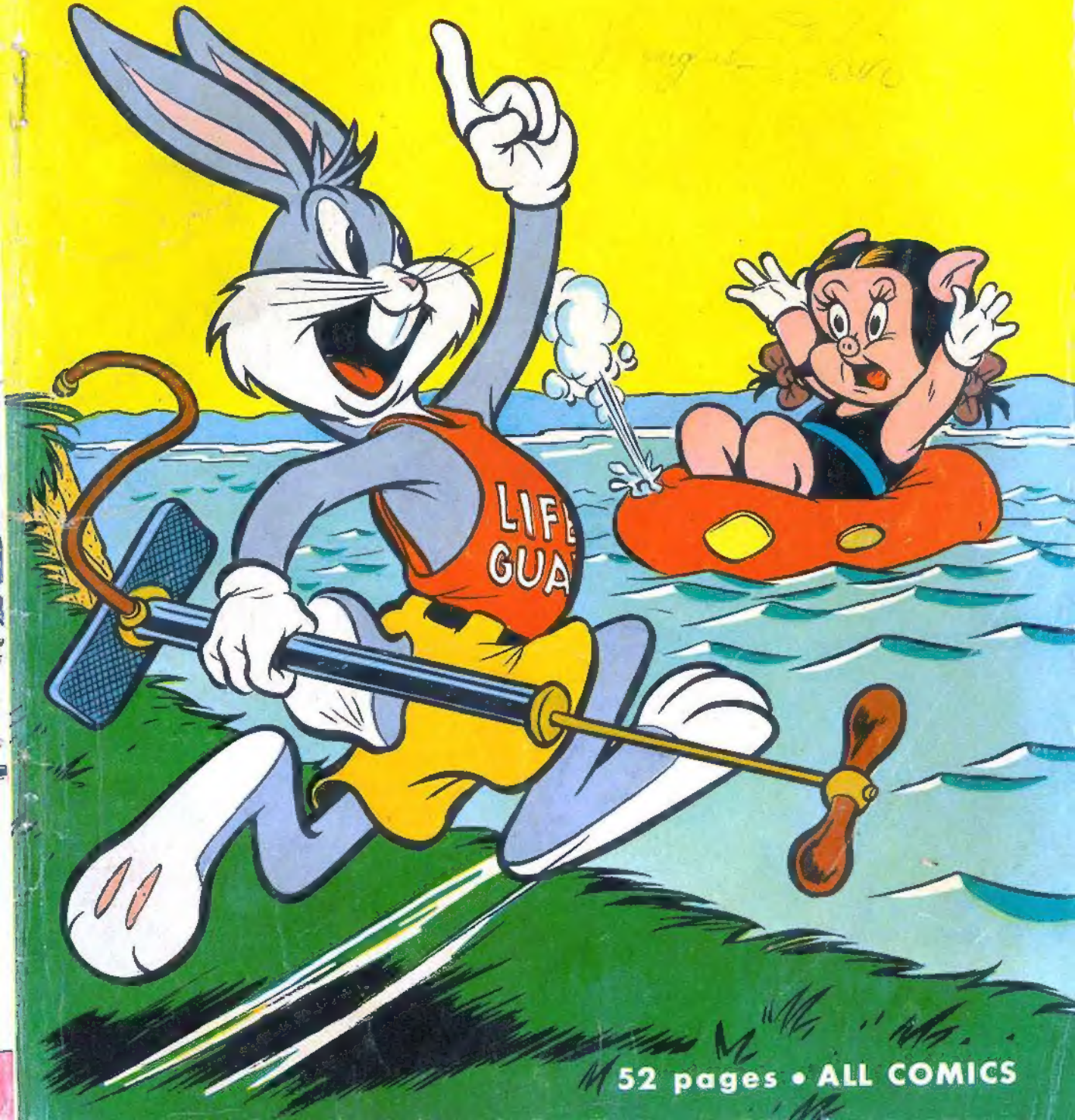
A DELL COMIC
DELL
JULY 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies



52 pages • ALL COMICS

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, Inc. *present*

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS

PETUNIA, WHY IS "T" THE L-LUCKIEST LETTER IN THE W-WORLD?
GEE, I DON'T KNOW, PORKY!
BECAUSE IT COMES N-NEXT TO "U"!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE DOWN!
YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF PRETTY BRIGHT, ELMER, TELL ME... WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ONE YARD AND TWO YARDS?
I DON'T KNOW... I GIVE UP, BUGS!
A FENCE!

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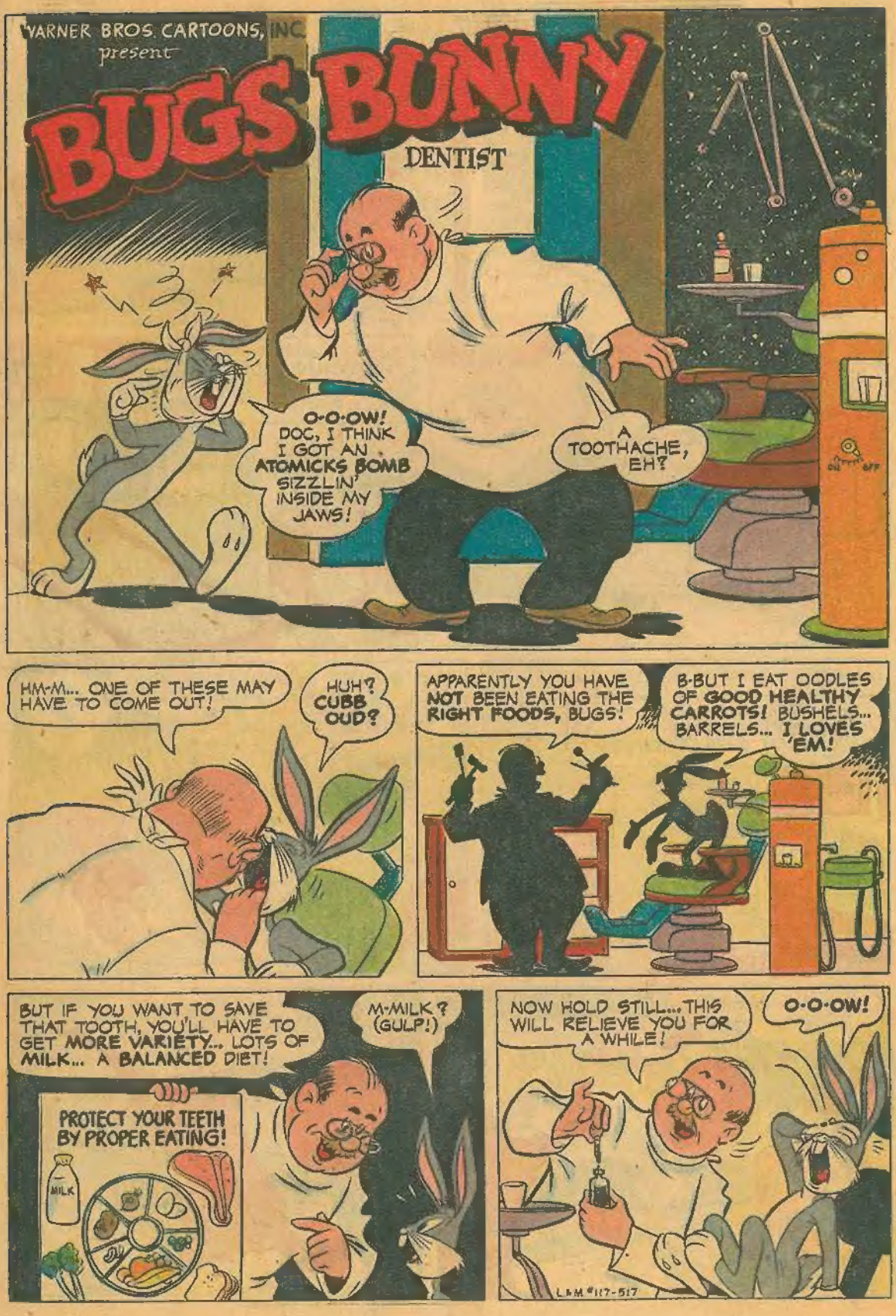
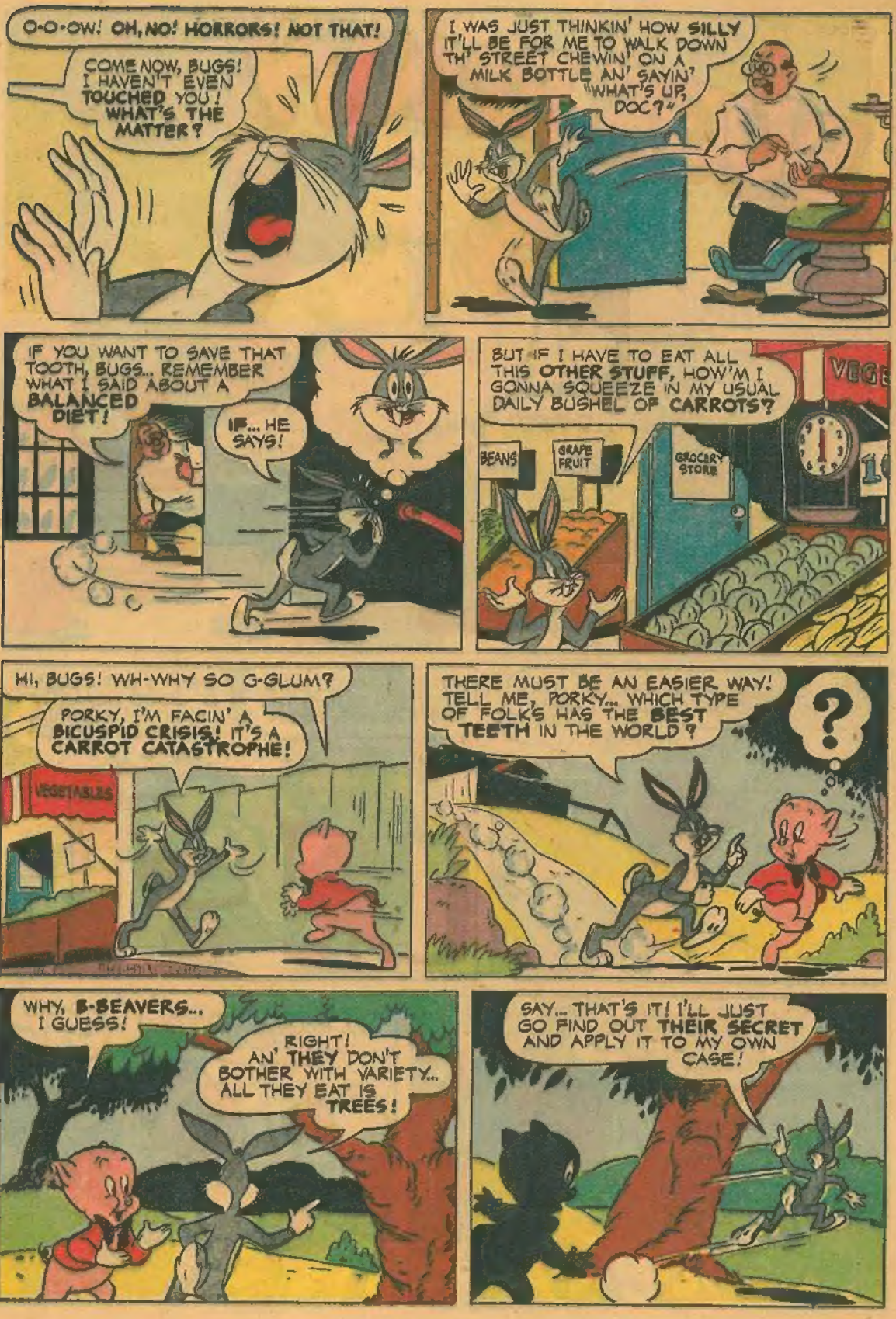

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
DENTIST
O-O-OW! DOC, I THINK I GOT AN ATOMICKS BOMB SIZZLIN' INSIDE MY JAWS!
A TOOTHACHE, EH?
HM-M... ONE OF THESE MAY HAVE TO COME OUT!
HUH? CUBB OUD?
APPARENTLY YOU HAVE NOT BEEN EATING THE RIGHT FOODS, BUGS!
B-BUT I EAT OODLES OF GOOD HEALTHY CARROTS! BUSHELS... BARRELS... I LOVES 'EM!
BUT IF YOU WANT TO SAVE THAT TOOTH, YOU'LL HAVE TO GET MORE VARIETY... LOTS OF MILK... A BALANCED DIET!
M-MILK? (GULP!)
PROTECT YOUR TEETH BY PROPER EATING!
MILK
NOW HOLD STILL... THIS WILL RELIEVE YOU FOR A WHILE!
O-O-OW!
L&M #117-517


O-O-OW! OH, NO! HORRORS! NOT THAT!
COME NOW, BUGS! I HAVEN'T EVEN TOUCHED YOU! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I WAS JUST THINKIN' HOW SILLY IT'LL BE FOR ME TO WALK DOWN TH' STREET CHEWIN' ON A MILK BOTTLE AN' SAYIN' "WHAT'S UP, DOC?"
IF YOU WANT TO SAVE THAT TOOTH, BUGS.. REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT A BALANCED DIET!
IF... HE SAYS!
BUT IF I HAVE TO EAT ALL THIS OTHER STUFF, HOW'M I GONNA SQUEEZE IN MY USUAL DAILY BUSHEL OF CARROTS?
BEANS
GRAPE FRUIT
GROCERY STORE
HI, BUGS! WH-WHY SO G-GLUM?
PORKY, I'M FACIN' A BICUSPID CRISIS! IT'S A CARROT CATASTROPHE!
VEGETABLES
THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY! TELL ME, PORKY... WHICH TYPE OF FOLKS HAS THE BEST TEETH IN THE WORLD?
?
WHY, B-BEAVERS... I GUESS!
RIGHT! AN' THEY DON'T BOTHER WITH VARIETY.. ALL THEY EAT IS TREES!
SAY... THAT'S IT! I'LL JUST GO FIND OUT THEIR SECRET AND APPLY IT TO MY OWN CASE!

SOON..
...SO Y'SEE, BEAVEY, OL' KID, THAT'S MY PROBLEM! NOW, YOU JUST TELL ME HOW YOU KEEP YOUR CHOPPERS SO A-1 ON A DIET OF NOTHIN' BUT TREES!
I'LL HAVE TO CHECK WITH MY PARTNER BEFORE I GIVE OUT ANY LODGE SECRETS!
BEAVER LODGE NO.12
BAXTER, IT'S THAT CARROT-EATING SMART-ALECK RABBIT! HE THINKS THAT... BZ-Z... BZ-Z...
HM-M... LOOKS LIKE WE FINALLY GET OUR CHANCE TO GIVE HIM THE WORKS, EH, BIXBY?
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
HI, BIG EARS! WHAT'S IT WORTH TO YOU TO LEARN OUR SECRET?
WELL, I BROUGHT ALONG A COUPLE OF THINGS YOU BEAVERS SHOULD LIKE!
A NICE BEAVER HAT FOR EACH OF YOU!
UNCLE CHARLIE!
AUNT MAUDE! I'D KNOW HER ANYWHERE!
O-OH... (SOB, SOB!)... TO THINK WE'D MEET AGAIN LIKE THIS!
NUMBSKULL! BEAVER HATS AREN'T FOR BEAVERS... THEY ARE BEAVERS!
GEE, FELLAS... I DIDN'T KNOW! I JUST BOUGHT 'EM, AN'...
OH, I SUPPOSE HE DIDN'T KNOW! LET'S HELP HIM GET RID OF HIS TOOTHACHE!
OKAY! JUST SEE IF YOU CAN TOE THAT LINE!
LIKE THIS?
TI-I-IMBER!
CR-RASH!

O-OW! O-OH! MY FOOT! MY TOES!
SEE! YOU FORGOT ALL ABOUT YOUR TOOTHACHE ALREADY!
BUT BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER, WE HAVE TO GET A PLASTER CAST OF YOUR DENTURES!
SPLAT!
SPLUT!
SPLOCK!
DON'T BOTHER TO TELL US IF THIS HURTS!
S-S-S-S
THE HOT SUN ON THIS ROCK IS ALMOST AS GOOD AS AN OVEN FOR BAKING THINGS HARD IN A HURRY, EH, BIXBY?
HE MUST BE WELL DONE AT THAT END, BAXTER... HE'S SO LIMP HERE!
OOF! GRUNT! WELL, LEGGO OF IT, RABBIT!
UGH! BUNNIES ARE ALL SO STUBBORN!
O-O-OW! MY FACE!
SEE! NOW YOU'VE FORGOTTEN YOUR TOOTHACHE AND YOUR TOE-ACHE, TOO!
THOCK!
I THINK HE HAS FAIRLY GOOD TEETH TO BEGIN WITH, BIXBY!
HM-M... WELL WHAT DO Y'KNOW? THEY DID STAY IN HIS FACE INSTEAD OF IN THE MUD, DIDN'T THEY?
RABBIT, WE ARE NOW GONNA TELL YOU OUR SECRET! IT'S EXERCISE-FOOD!
YES, SIR! GOOD FIRM FOOD TO MASSAGE YOUR GUMS!
I EAT GOOD FIRM CARROTS!
CARROTS! HO! HO! CARROTS! HE CALLS THAT FIRM FOOD!
HE MIGHT AS WELL SAY... MUSH!

HERE'S THE ONLY FIRM EXERCISE-FOOD... TREES!
GO AHEAD... TRY ONE!
(GULP!) WHO, M-ME?
MASSAGE YOUR GUMS WITH ONE OF THESE AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GETTING MILK AN' STUFF IN YOUR DIET!
NO, NOT THIS ONE! IT'S LIABLE TO BE A BIT GOOEY! SOFTWOOD, YOU KNOW!
HOW ABOUT A NICE SNAPPY DOGWOOD FOR HIM? HM-M... NAW, HE PROB'LY COULDN'T STAND THAT LOUD BARK!
HE'D SLIDE OFF A SLIPPERY ELM, FOR SURE... AH! HERE! A NICE JUICY IRONWOOD TREE!
(GULP,) HUH?
TAKE A GOOD BIG BITE... THEY'RE SIMPLY DELICIOUS!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! RABBITS AIN'T SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO CHEW DOWN TREES! IT'S AGAINST THE LAWS OF NATURE!
LAWS! LAWS! LAWS! SOMEBODY'S ALWAYS PASSING LAWS!
HM-M... THE TROUBLE SEEMS TO BE THAT HE'S MERELY A RABBIT...
HAH! SIMPLE! BIXBY, WE MAKE HIM A FELLOW LODGE MEMBER...
RIGHT! AND THEN HE'LL BE A BEAVER, TOO!
W-WELL, I S'POSE IT'S OKAY... I HAD A UNCLE WHO WAS A MOOSE!
BEAVER LODGE NO. 12

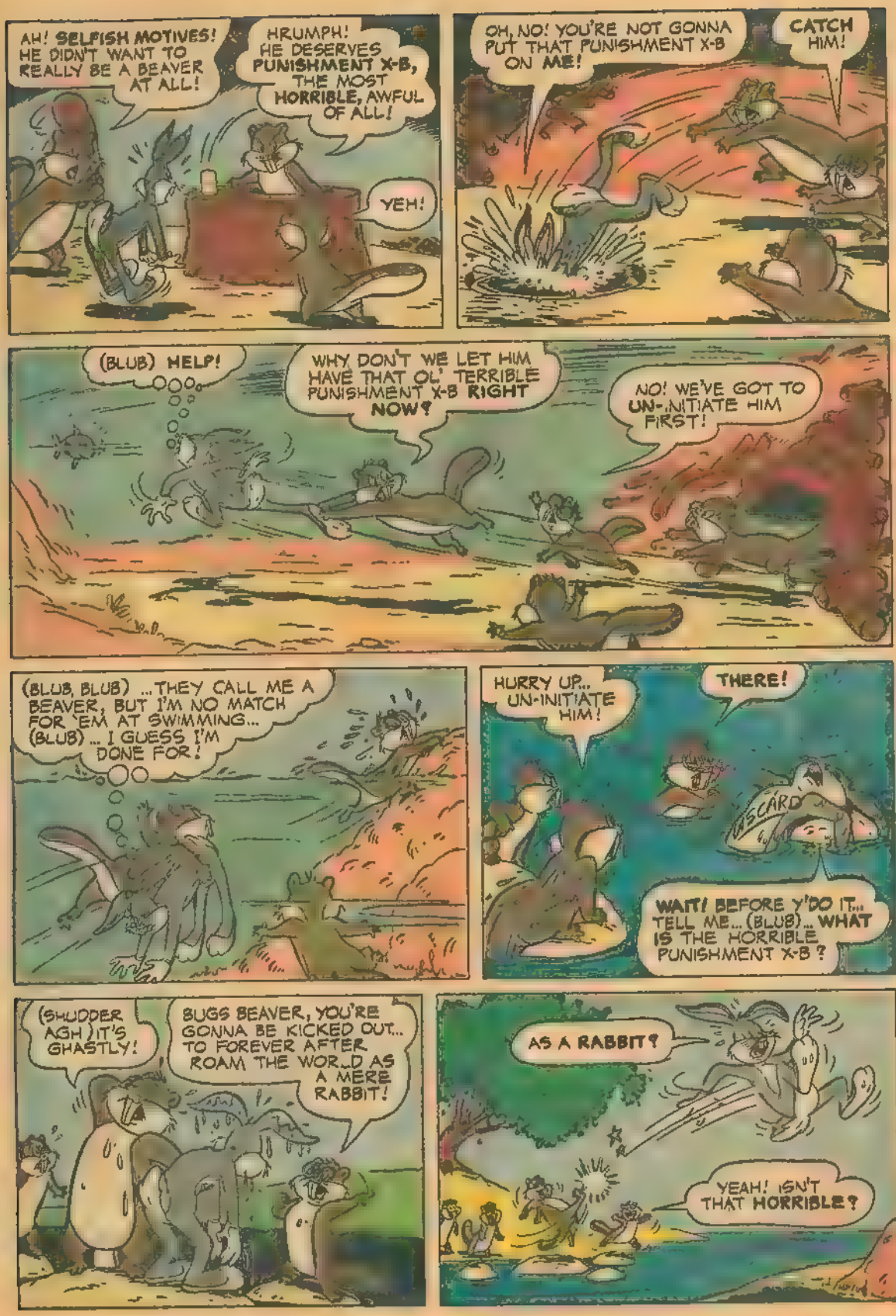
YOU MUST TAKE THE SOLEMN OATH BEFORE YOU CAN BE INITIATED INTO THE LODGE!
FIRST, RAISE UP ONE HAND LIKE THIS!
UH, HUH...
NOW PRESS YOUR HAND TO YOUR FOREHEAD AN' SAY...
I AM A NOBLE BEAVER!
SPLAT!
I AM A NOBLE DOPE... I AM BEGINNING TO THINK!
Note... THE ACTUAL BEAVER INITIATION IS TOO SECRET TO SHOW... BUT HERE ARE SOME OF THE WORDS USED...
POW! BAM! BIFF! SOCK!
THERE! I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU OFFICIALLY... BUGS BEAVER!
ENTITLED TO EXERCISE YOUR TEETH ON TREES AN' HAVE WONDERFUL CHOPPERS LIKE THE REST OF US BEAVERS!
B-BUT MAYBE I OUGHT TO SAVE THESE TREES FOR DESSERT SOMETIME... ER... SEVENTY OR EIGHTY YEARS FROM NOW!
THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE... LOOK IN THE MIRROR! AH, HA! THAT ONE'S TURNING GREEN ALREADY!
I'M SURE GLAD WE'RE SUCH NICE, HELPFUL FELLOWS, AREN'T YOU, BIXBY?
GNAW! GNAW! GNAW!
ZIP!

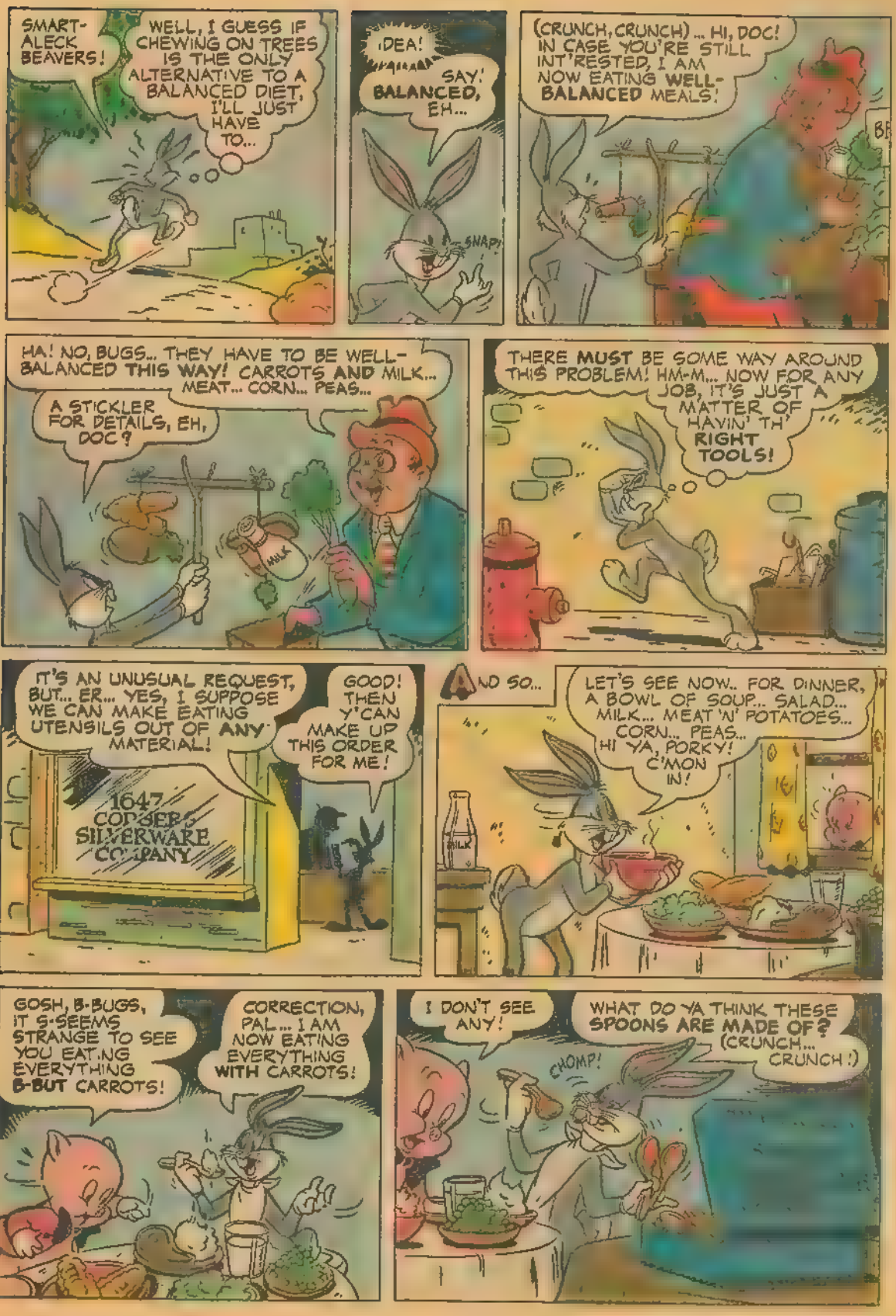
HE'S DOING PRETTY WELL, FOR A BEGINNER!
KEEP IT UP, BUGS BEAVER! THESE IRONWOOD TREES RUST UP SOMETHIN' AWFUL IF YOU LET 'EM!
OF COURSE, I ALWAYS LIKE TO ADD A LITTLE SALT FOR FLAVORING!
AH-A-AH... A-A-AH-H-H...
OOPS! TSK, TSK! PEPPER ISN'T IT!
KER-CHOO!
TIMBER!
?
CRASH!
HOORAY! RABBIT... ER... I MEAN, BEAVER! THAT'S A NEW TRICK WE NEVER THOUGHT OF!
GO AHEAD... TRY IT AGAIN!
AH-H-H... AH-H-H-H
KERCHOO!
KERCHOO!
KERCHOO!
NOPE, YOUR AIM'S NOT SO GOOD THIS TIME!
NOT A SINGLE ONE FELL OVER!

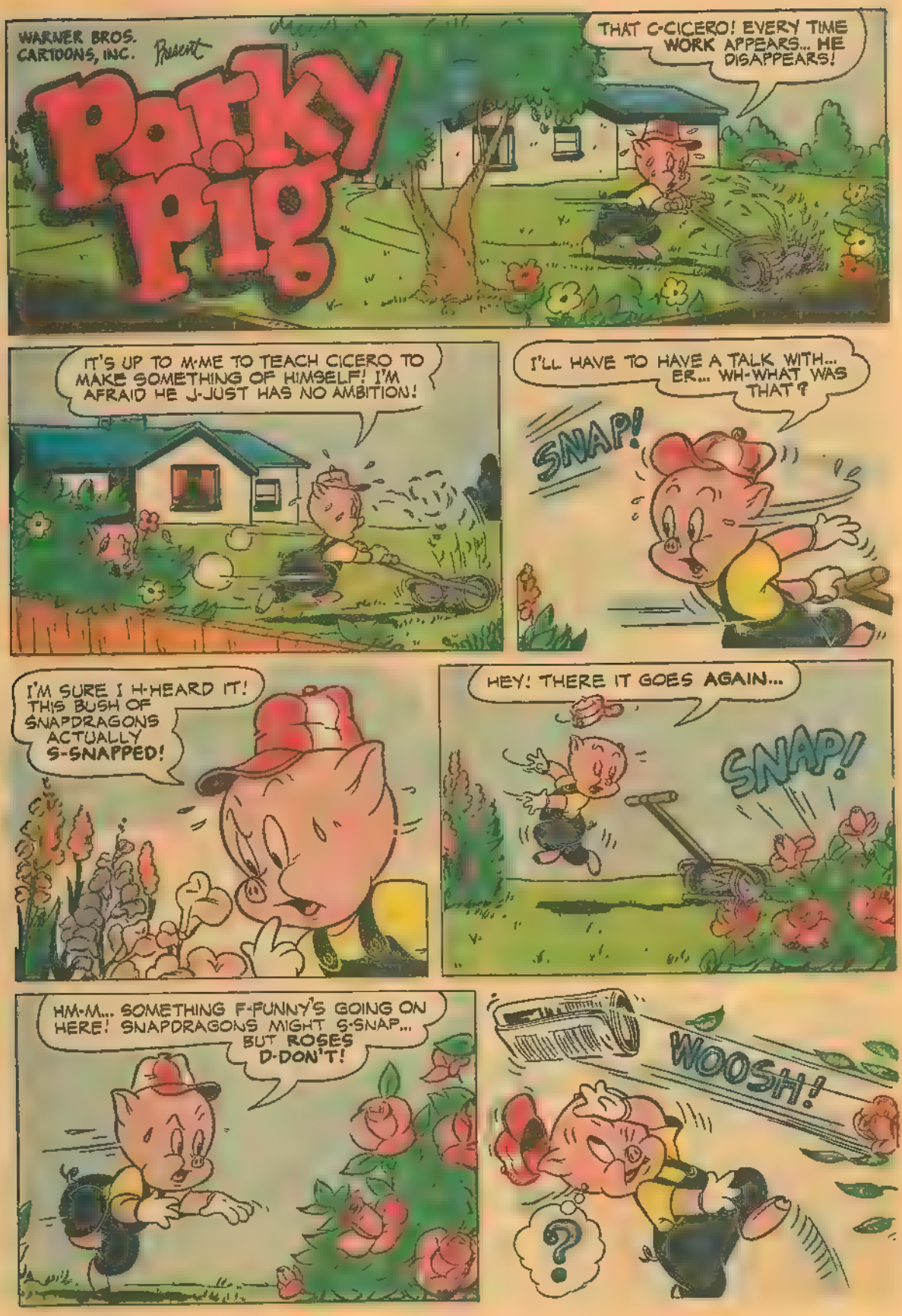
OOH... EEH... AH...
OH... BE SURE TO NOTICE THAT FIRST STEP THERE...
IT'S A LULU!
PLOOP!
KERCHOO!
KERCHOO!
HEY! QUIT PICKIN' ON THOSE LITTLE FISHES, YOU BIG BULLY!
HO! HO! I LOVE TO SEE SMART-ALECK EX-RABBITS GET OUTSMARTED...
BY SMART-ALECK BEAVERS LIKE US! HEE, HEE, HO-O-O!
HM-M...
LET'S KEEP HIM AROUND JUST FOR LAUGHS, EH, BAXTER?
YEH, JUST FOR... (ULP!)
HEY! GET OFF MY TAIL!
THANKS FOR FURNISHIN' YOUR OWN PADDLES!
SLAP! SLAP!
OW! OW! OW!
THERE! YOU CAN TATTLE YOUR TAILS... I MEAN TALES... TO UNCLE CHARLIE AN' AUNT MAUDE! HUMPH! I'LL NEVER CHEW ON ANY MORE TREES, BELIEVE ME!
I THINK HE'S MAD ABOUT SOMETHING, BAXTER!
RABBITS HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO SENSE OF HUMOR!
LODGE

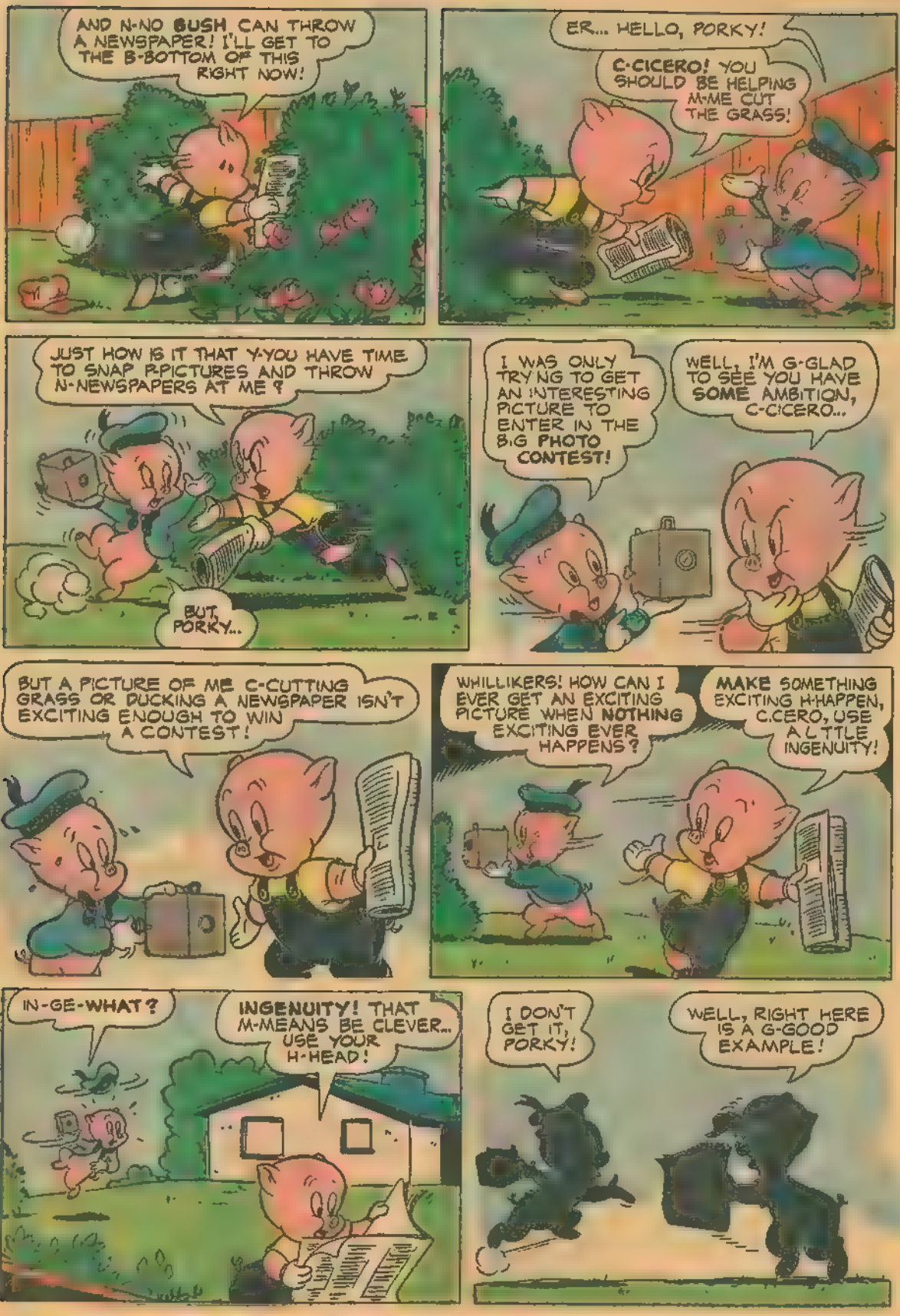
WHAT A DOPE! I S'POSE HE'LL GO HOME AN' EAT LITTLE OL' CARROTS WHEN HE COULD HAVE THESE!
HUMPH! WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT FROM A RABBIT?
BUT, BAXTER, WE MADE H.M A BEAVER! OH GOSH, AND HE SAID HE'S NEVER GONNA CHEW TREES ANY MORE!
HUH? OH, NO! A BEAVER CAN'T RUN OUT ON HIS LODGE OBLIGATIONS!
BIXBY, WE MUST CALL A MEETING OF THE COUNCIL...
YEAH... SOMETHING'S GOTTA BE DONE ABOUT BUGS BEAVER, THE TRAITOR!
SLAP-SLAPPETY SLAP-
GOOFY BEAVERS! THINK THEY CAN GET SMART WITH A RABBIT! I GUESS I SHOWED 'EM!
THEY CAN HAVE THEIR TREES IF THEY LKE 'EM SO MUCH... BUT NOT...
ME!
HEY!
(GLUB:)
(BLUB) WHAT... SAY... (BLUB)... LEGGO ME, YOU...
WE GOT HIM!
WE GOT THAT TRAITOR-TO-TREES, BUGS BEAVER!

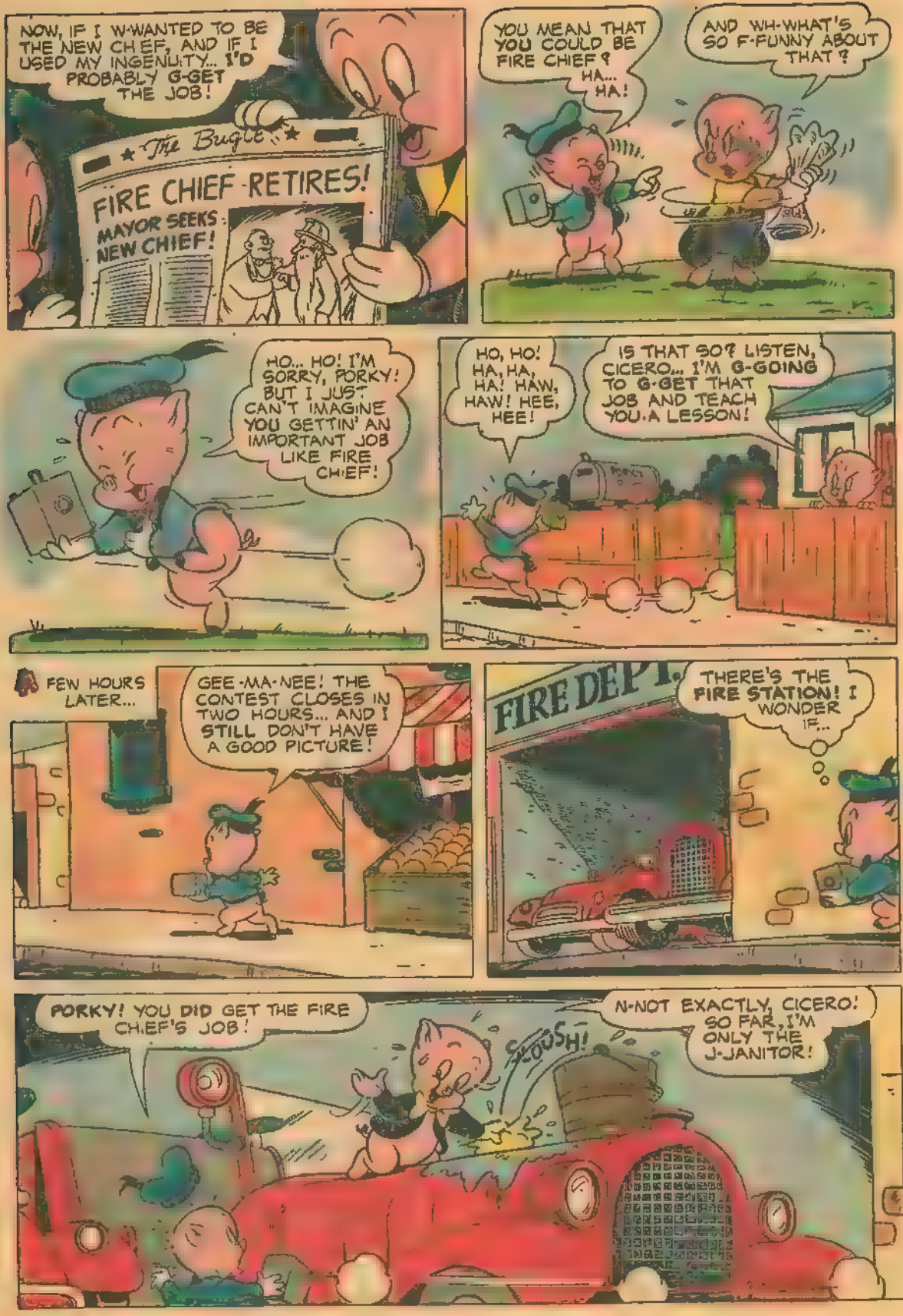
(BLUB, BLUB!)
AH, THE POSSE IS RETURNING WITH THE TRAITOR!
HAVE HIM BROUGHT INTO THE LODGE HALL, BROTHER BONAPARTE!
LEGGO ME! YOU BEAVERS CAN'T TREAT A RABBIT LIKE THIS!
HA! HE'S TRYING TO CLAIM HE'S STILL A RABBIT! HAH!
CLAIM I AM? I AM A RABBIT! LOOK AT THESE EARS! I WAS EVEN BORN A RABBIT!
BUT YOU BECAME A BEAVER WHEN YOU JOINED THE LODGE!
LISTEN HERE... THIS JOKE HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
LOOK AT ME WIGGLE MY NOSE LIKE A RABBIT! LOOK AT ME HOP LIKE A RABBIT!
YES, BUT WHERE ARE YOU NOW?
I'M DOWN HERE IN AN OLD BEAVER LODGE!
THEN YOU MUST BE A BEAVER!
BEAVER LODGE NO. 12
HEAR YE... HEAR YE! BUGS BEAVER, YOU ARE CHARGED WITH COMMITTING THE MOST TREACHEROUS CRIME A BEAVER CAN COMMIT... REFUSING TO CHEW TREES!
B-BUT, YOUR HONOR... I ONLY WANTED TO KEEP MY TEETH IN GOOD...

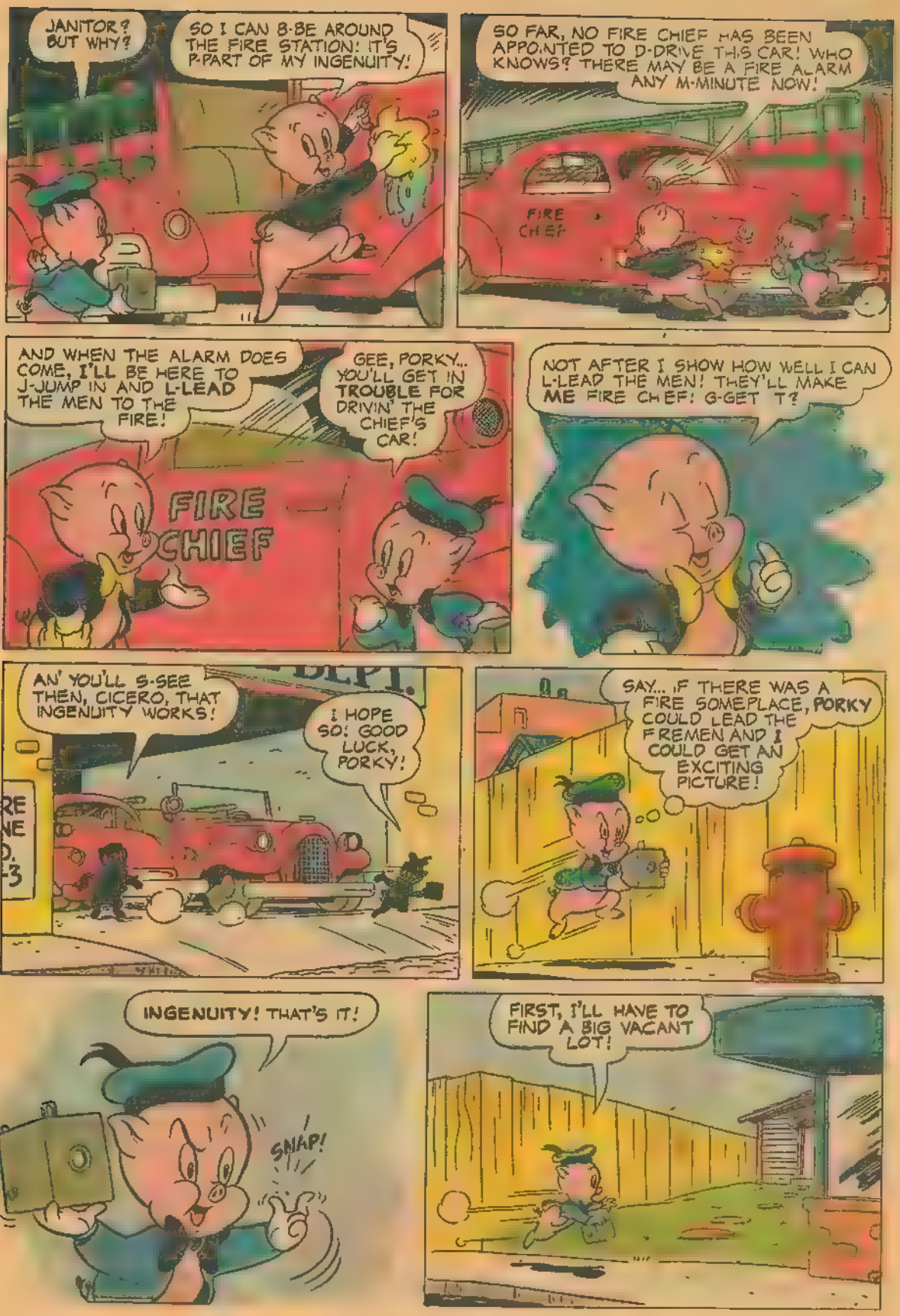

AH! SELFISH MOTIVES! HE DIDN'T WANT TO REALLY BE A BEAVER AT ALL!
HRUMPH! HE DESERVES PUNISHMENT X-B, THE MOST HORRIBLE, AWFUL OF ALL!
YEH!
OH, NO! YOU'RE NOT GONNA PUT THAT PUNISHMENT X-B ON ME!
CATCH HIM!
(BLUB) HELP!
WHY DON'T WE LET HIM HAVE THAT OL' TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT X-B RIGHT NOW?
NO! WE'VE GOT TO UN-INITIATE HIM FIRST!
(BLUB, BLUB) ...THEY CALL ME A BEAVER, BUT I'M NO MATCH FOR 'EM AT SWIMMING... (BLUB)... I GUESS I'M DONE FOR!
HURRY UP.. UN-INITIATE HIM!
THERE!
WAIT! BEFORE Y'DO IT... TELL ME... (BLUB)... WHAT IS THE HORRIBLE PUNISHMENT X-B?
(SHUDDER AGH) IT'S GHASTLY!
BUGS BEAVER, YOU'RE GONNA BE KICKED OUT... TO FOREVER AFTER ROAM THE WORLD AS A MERE RABBIT!
AS A RABBIT?
YEAH! ISN'T THAT HORRIBLE?

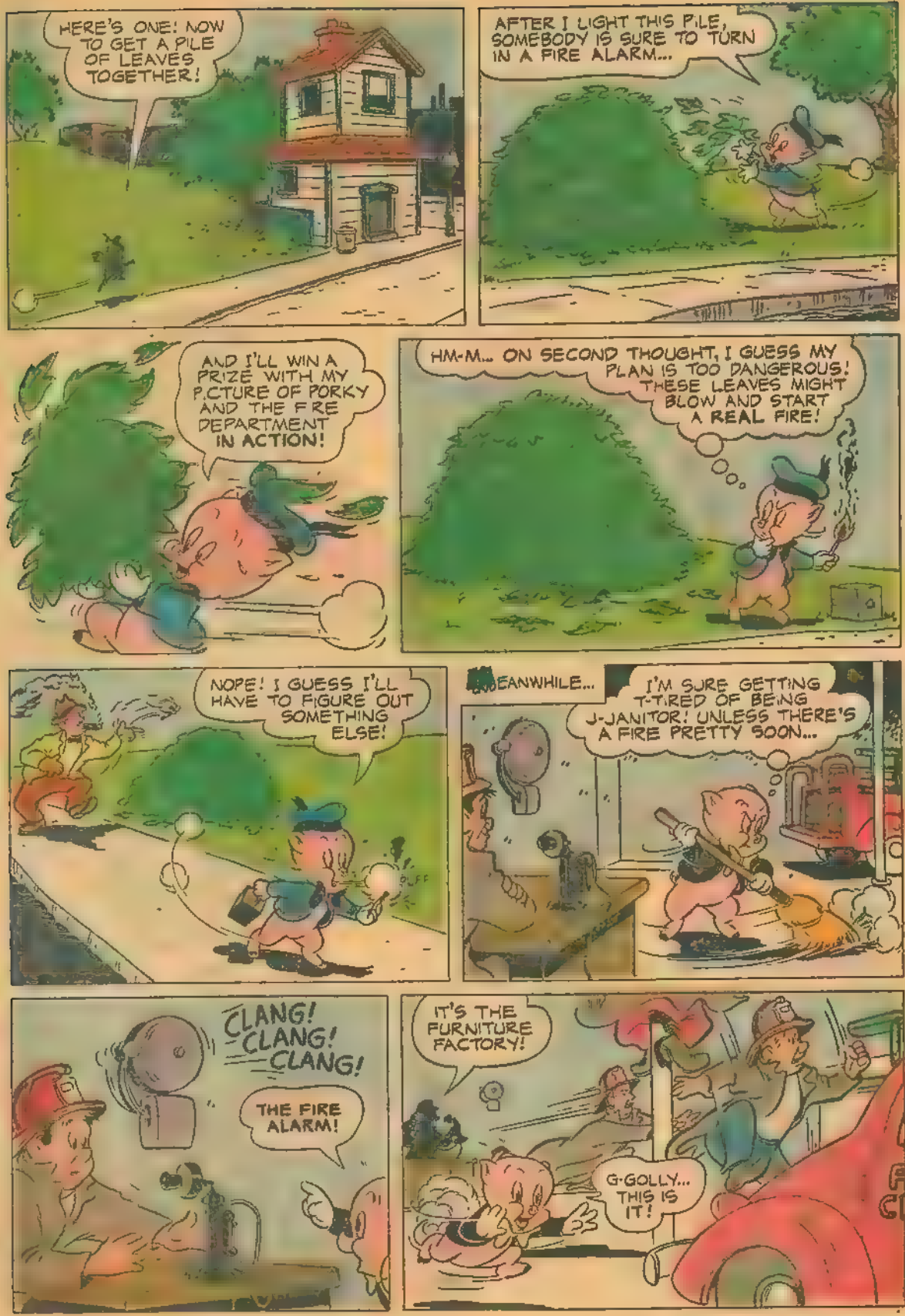

SMART-ALECK BEAVERS!
WELL, I GUESS IF CHEWING ON TREES IS THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE TO A BALANCED DIET, I'LL JUST HAVE TO...
IDEA!
SAY! BALANCED, EH...
SNAP!
(CRUNCH, CRUNCH)... HI, DOC! IN CASE YOU'RE STILL INT'RESTED, I AM NOW EATING WELL-BALANCED MEALS!
HA! NO, BUGS... THEY HAVE TO BE WELL-BALANCED THIS WAY! CARROTS AND MILK... MEAT... CORN... PEAS...
A STICKLER FOR DETAILS, EH, DOC?
MILK
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY AROUND THIS PROBLEM! HM-M... NOW FOR ANY JOB, IT'S JUST A MATTER OF HAVIN' TH' RIGHT TOOLS!
IT'S AN UNUSUAL REQUEST, BUT... ER... YES, I SUPPOSE WE CAN MAKE EATING UTENSILS OUT OF ANY MATERIAL!
GOOD! THEN Y'CAN MAKE UP THIS ORDER FOR ME!
1647 COPPER'S SILVERWARE COMPANY
AND SO...
LET'S SEE NOW.. FOR DINNER, A BOWL OF SOUP.. SALAD... MILK... MEAT 'N' POTATOES... CORN... PEAS... HI YA, PORKY! C'MON IN!
MILK
GOSH, B-BUGS, IT S-SEEMS STRANGE TO SEE YOU EATING EVERYTHING B-BUT CARROTS!
CORRECTION, PAL... I AM NOW EATING EVERYTHING WITH CARROTS!
I DON'T SEE ANY!
WHAT DO YA THINK THESE SPOONS ARE MADE OF? (CRUNCH... CRUNCH!)
CHOMP!

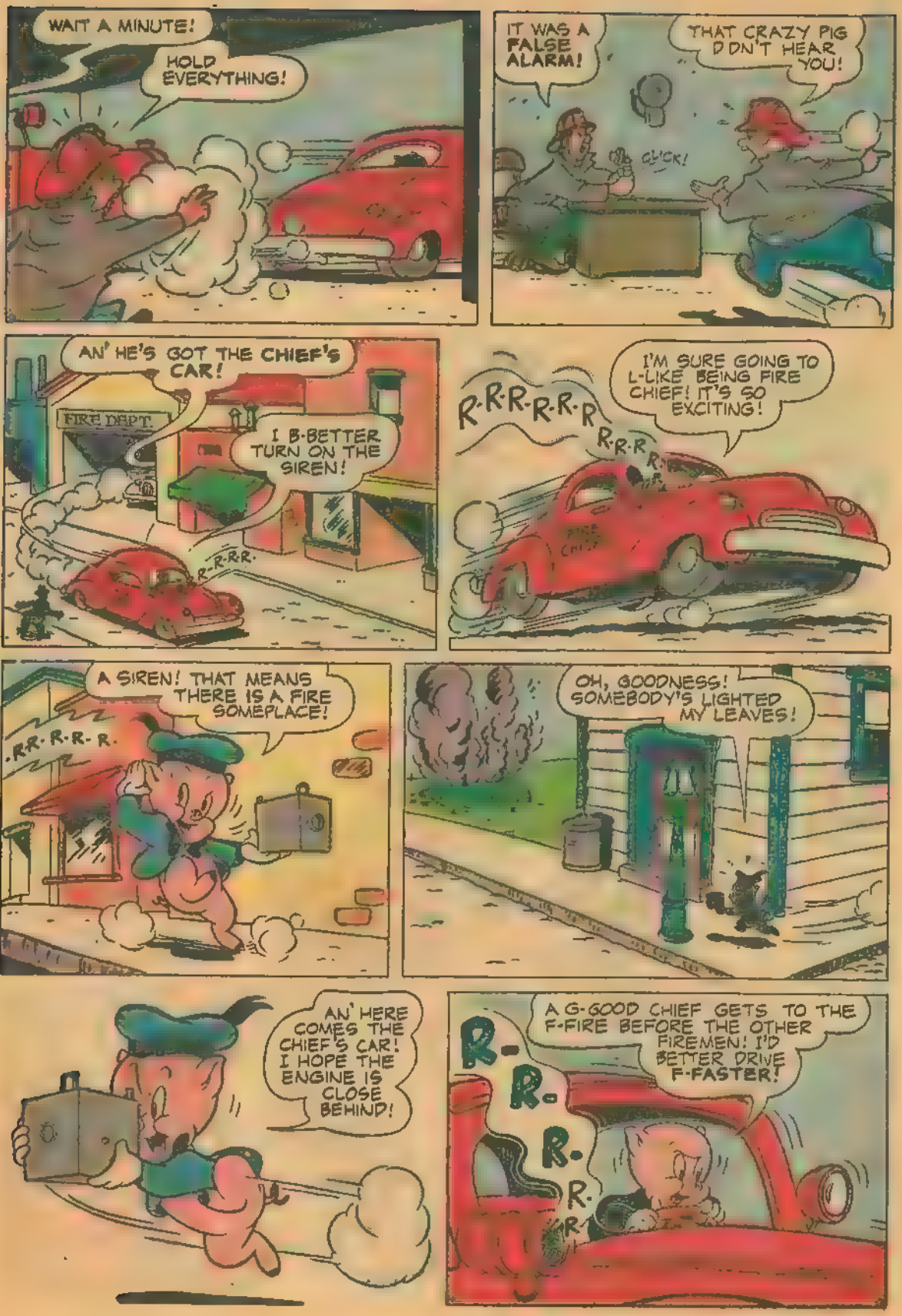

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Presents
Porky Pig
THAT C-CICERO! EVERY TIME WORK APPEARS... HE DISAPPEARS!
IT'S UP TO M-ME TO TEACH CICERO TO MAKE SOMETHING OF HIMSELF! I'M AFRAID HE J-JUST HAS NO AMBITION!
I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A TALK WITH... ER... WH-WHAT WAS THAT?
SNAP!
I'M SURE I H-HEARD IT! THIS BUSH OF SNAPDRAGONS ACTUALLY S-SNAPPED!
HEY! THERE IT GOES AGAIN...
SNAP!
HM-M... SOMETHING F-FUNNY'S GOING ON HERE! SNAPDRAGONS MIGHT S-SNAP... BUT ROSES D-DON'T!
WOOSH!
?

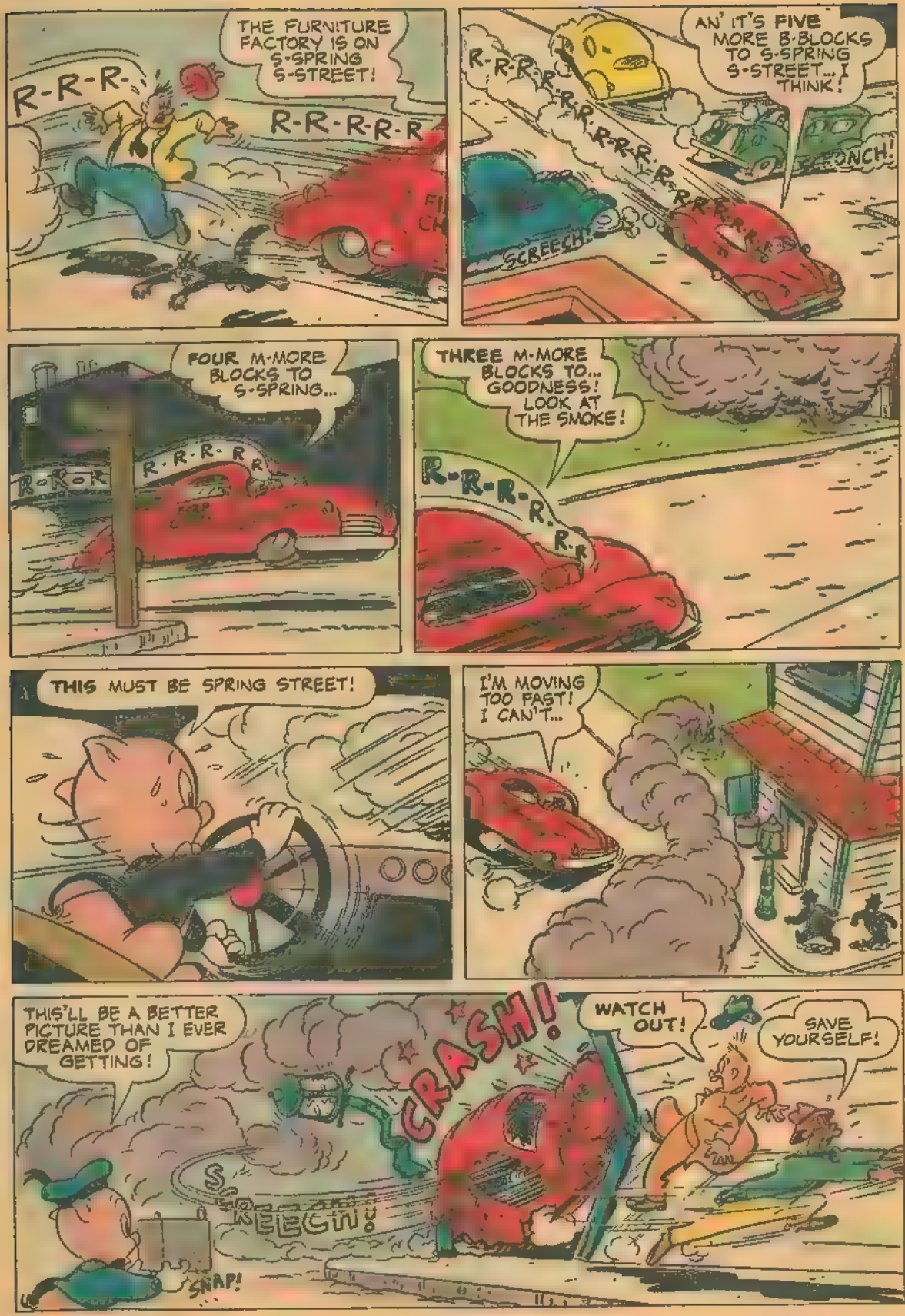

AND N-NO BUSH CAN THROW A NEWSPAPER! I'LL GET TO THE B-BOTTOM OF THIS RIGHT NOW!
ER... HELLO, PORKY!
C-CICERO! YOU SHOULD BE HELPING M-ME CUT THE GRASS!
JUST HOW IS IT THAT Y-YOU HAVE TIME TO SNAP P-PICTURES AND THROW N-NEWSPAPERS AT ME?
BUT PORKY...
I WAS ONLY TRY NG TO GET AN INTERESTING PICTURE TO ENTER IN THE B-G PHOTO CONTEST!
WELL, I'M G-GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE SOME AMBITION, C-CICERO...
BUT A PICTURE OF ME C-CUTTING GRASS OR DUCKING A NEWSPAPER ISN'T EXCITING ENOUGH TO WIN A CONTEST!
WHILLIKERS! HOW CAN I EVER GET AN EXCITING PICTURE WHEN NOTHING EXCITING EVER HAPPENS?
MAKE SOMETHING EXCITING H-HAPPEN, C.CERO, USE A L TTLE INGENUITY!
IN-GE-WHAT?
INGENUITY! THAT M-MEANS BE CLEVER.. USE YOUR H-HEAD!
I DON'T GET IT, PORKY!
WELL, RIGHT HERE IS A G-GOOD EXAMPLE!

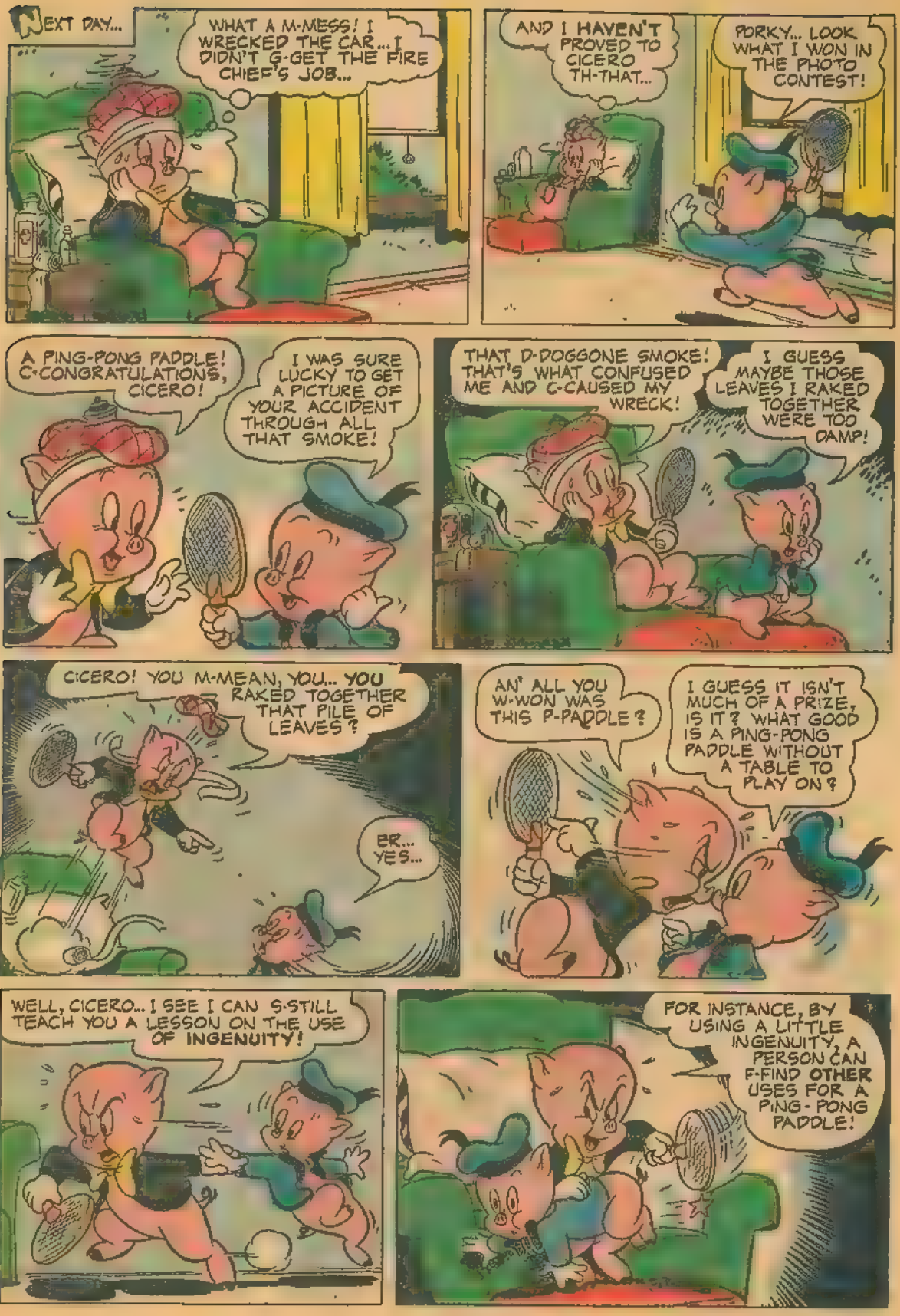

NOW, IF I W-WANTED TO BE THE NEW CHIEF, AND IF I USED MY INGENUITY... I'D PROBABLY G-GET THE JOB!
The Bugle
FIRE CHIEF RETIRES!
MAYOR SEEKS NEW CHIEF!
YOU MEAN THAT YOU COULD BE FIRE CHIEF? HA... HA!
AND WH-WHAT'S SO F-FUNNY ABOUT THAT?
HO... HO! I'M SORRY, PORKY! BUT I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE YOU GETTIN' AN IMPORTANT JOB LIKE FIRE CHIEF!
HO, HO! HA, HA, HA! HAW, HAW! HEE, HEE!
IS THAT SO? LISTEN, CICERO... I'M G-GOING TO G-GET THAT JOB AND TEACH YOU A LESSON!
FEW HOURS LATER...
GEE-MA-NEE! THE CONTEST CLOSES IN TWO HOURS... AND I STILL DON'T HAVE A GOOD PICTURE!
FIRE DEPT.
THERE'S THE FIRE STATION! I WONDER IF...
PORKY! YOU DID GET THE FIRE CHIEF'S JOB!
SHOOSH!
N-NOT EXACTLY, CICERO! SO FAR, I'M ONLY THE J-JANITOR!

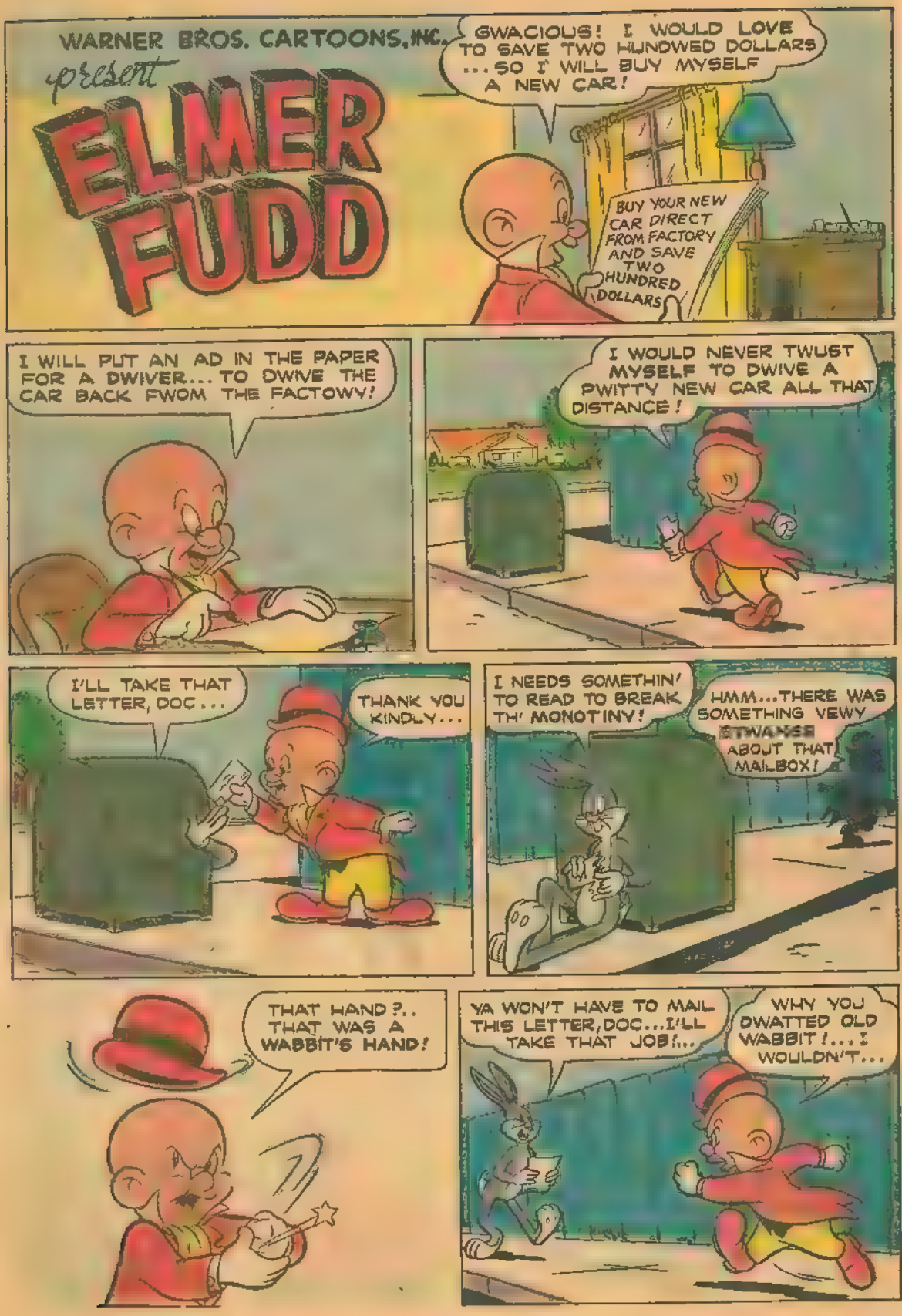

JANITOR? BUT WHY?
SO I CAN B-BE AROUND THE FIRE STATION! IT'S P-PART OF MY INGENUITY!
SO FAR, NO FIRE CHIEF HAS BEEN APPOINTED TO D-DRIVE THIS CAR! WHO KNOWS? THERE MAY BE A FIRE ALARM ANY M-MINUTE NOW!
FIRE CHIEF
AND WHEN THE ALARM DOES COME, I'LL BE HERE TO J-JUMP IN AND L-LEAD THE MEN TO THE FIRE!
GEE, PORKY... YOU'LL GET IN TROUBLE FOR DRIVIN' THE CHIEF'S CAR!
FIRE CHIEF
NOT AFTER I SHOW HOW WELL I CAN L-LEAD THE MEN! THEY'LL MAKE ME FIRE CHIEF! G-GET IT?
AN' YOU'LL S-SEE THEN, CICERO, THAT INGENUITY WORKS!
I HOPE SO! GOOD LUCK, PORKY!
SAY... IF THERE WAS A FIRE SOMEPLACE, PORKY COULD LEAD THE FIREMEN AND I COULD GET AN EXCITING PICTURE!
INGENUITY! THAT'S IT!
SNAP!
FIRST, I'LL HAVE TO FIND A BIG VACANT LOT!

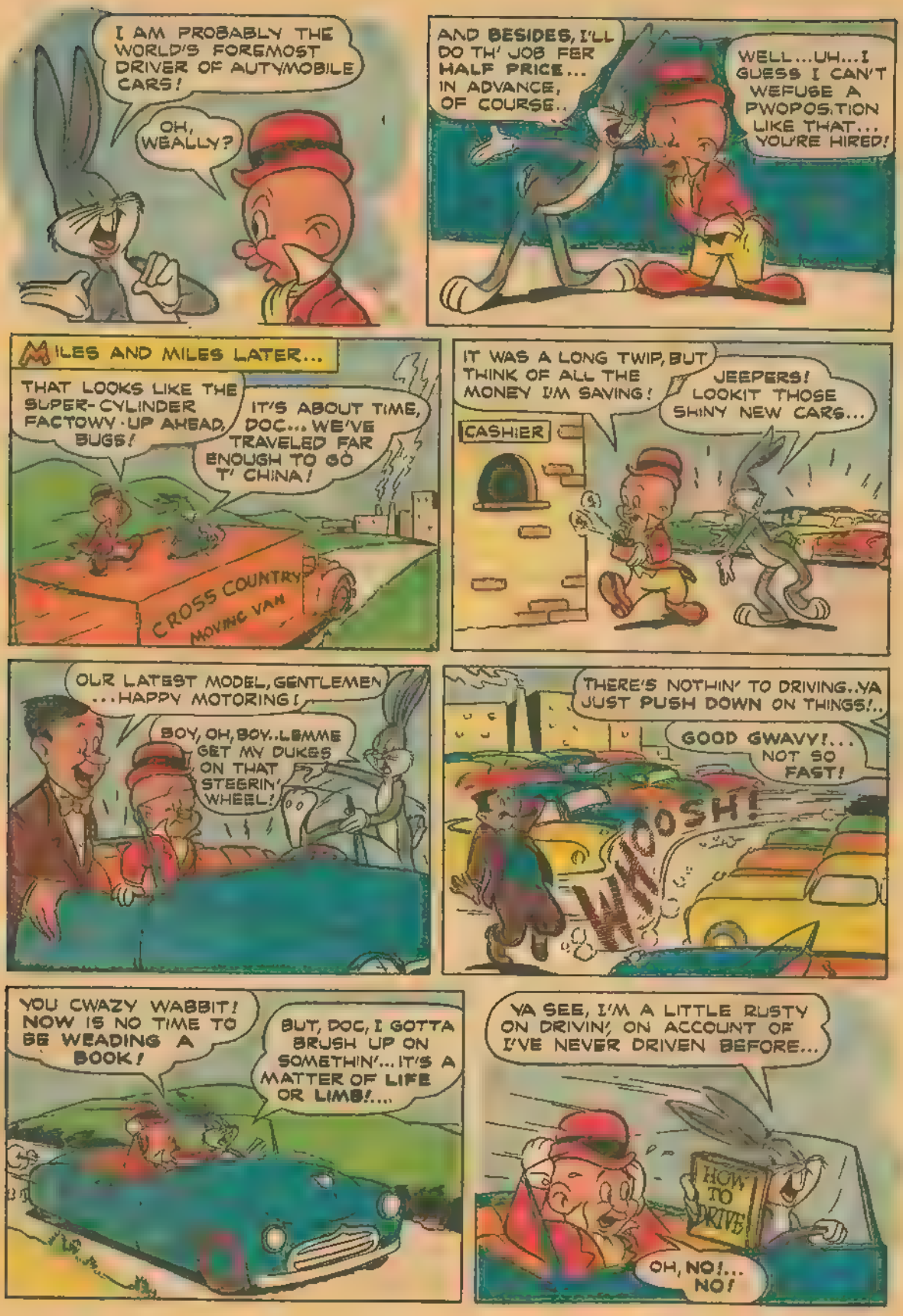

HERE'S ONE! NOW TO GET A PILE OF LEAVES TOGETHER!
AFTER I LIGHT THIS PILE, SOMEBODY IS SURE TO TURN IN A FIRE ALARM...
AND I'LL WIN A PRIZE WITH MY P.CTURE OF PORKY AND THE FRE DEPARTMENT IN ACTION!
HM-M... ON SECOND THOUGHT, I GUESS MY PLAN IS TOO DANGEROUS! THESE LEAVES MIGHT BLOW AND START A REAL FIRE!
NOPE! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOMETHING ELSE!
PUFF
MEANWHILE...
I'M SURE GETTING T-TIRED OF BEING J-JANITOR! UNLESS THERE'S A FIRE PRETTY SOON...
CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!
THE FIRE ALARM!
IT'S THE FURNITURE FACTORY!
G-GOLLY... THIS IS IT!

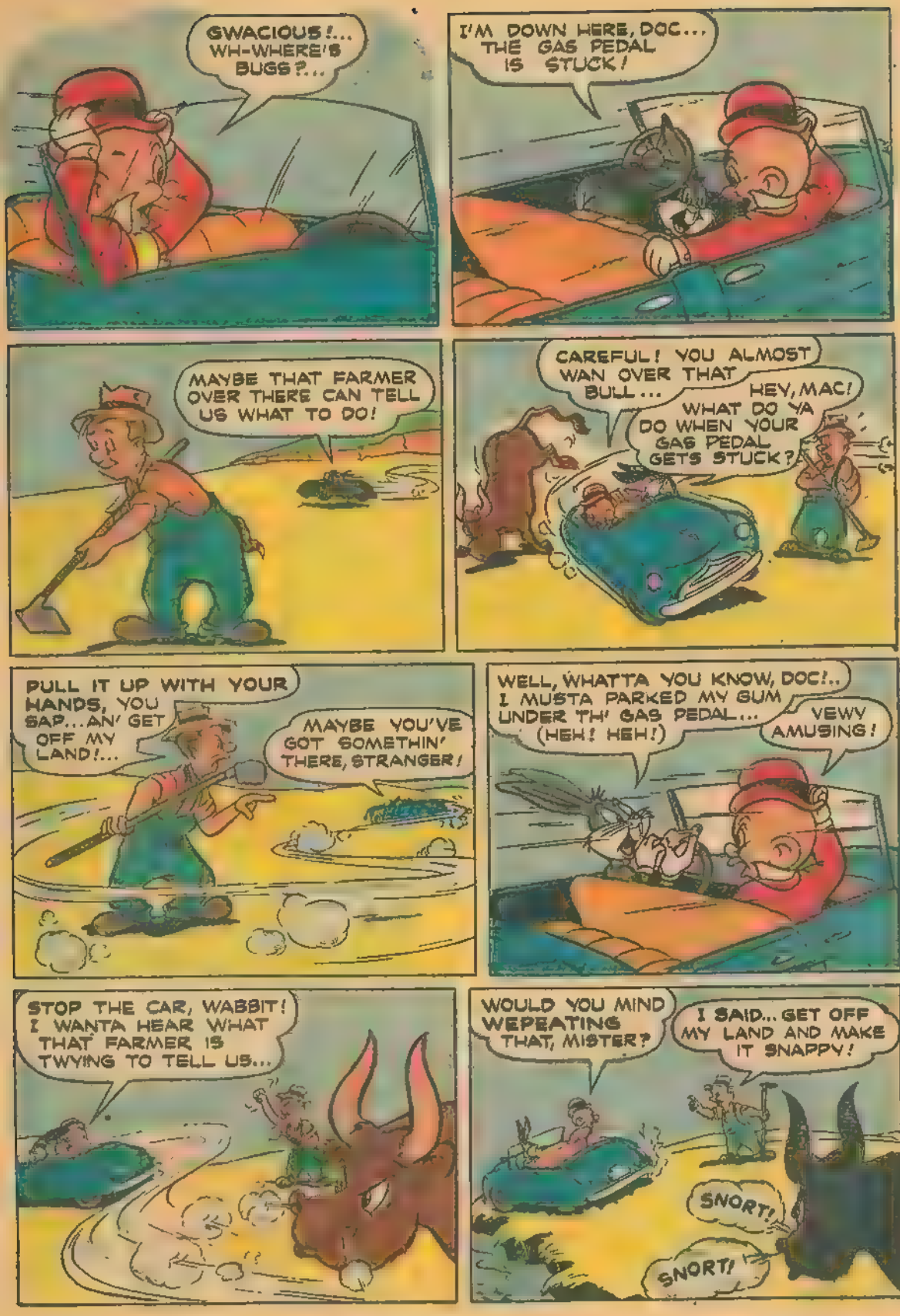

WAIT A MINUTE!
HOLD EVERYTHING!
IT WAS A FALSE ALARM!
THAT CRAZY PIG D'DN'T HEAR YOU!
CLICK!
AN' HE'S GOT THE CHIEF'S CAR!
FIRE DEPT.
I B-BETTER TURN ON THE SIREN!
R-R-R-R-
I'M SURE GOING TO L-LIKE BEING FIRE CHIEF! IT'S SO EXCITING!
R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-
A SIREN! THAT MEANS THERE IS A FIRE SOMEPLACE!
R-R-R-R-R-
OH, GOODNESS! SOMEBODY'S LIGHTED MY LEAVES!
AN' HERE COMES THE CHIEF'S CAR! I HOPE THE ENGINE IS CLOSE BEHIND!
A G-GOOD CHIEF GETS TO THE F-FIRE BEFORE THE OTHER FIREMEN! I'D BETTER DRIVE F-FASTER!
R-
R-
R-
R-

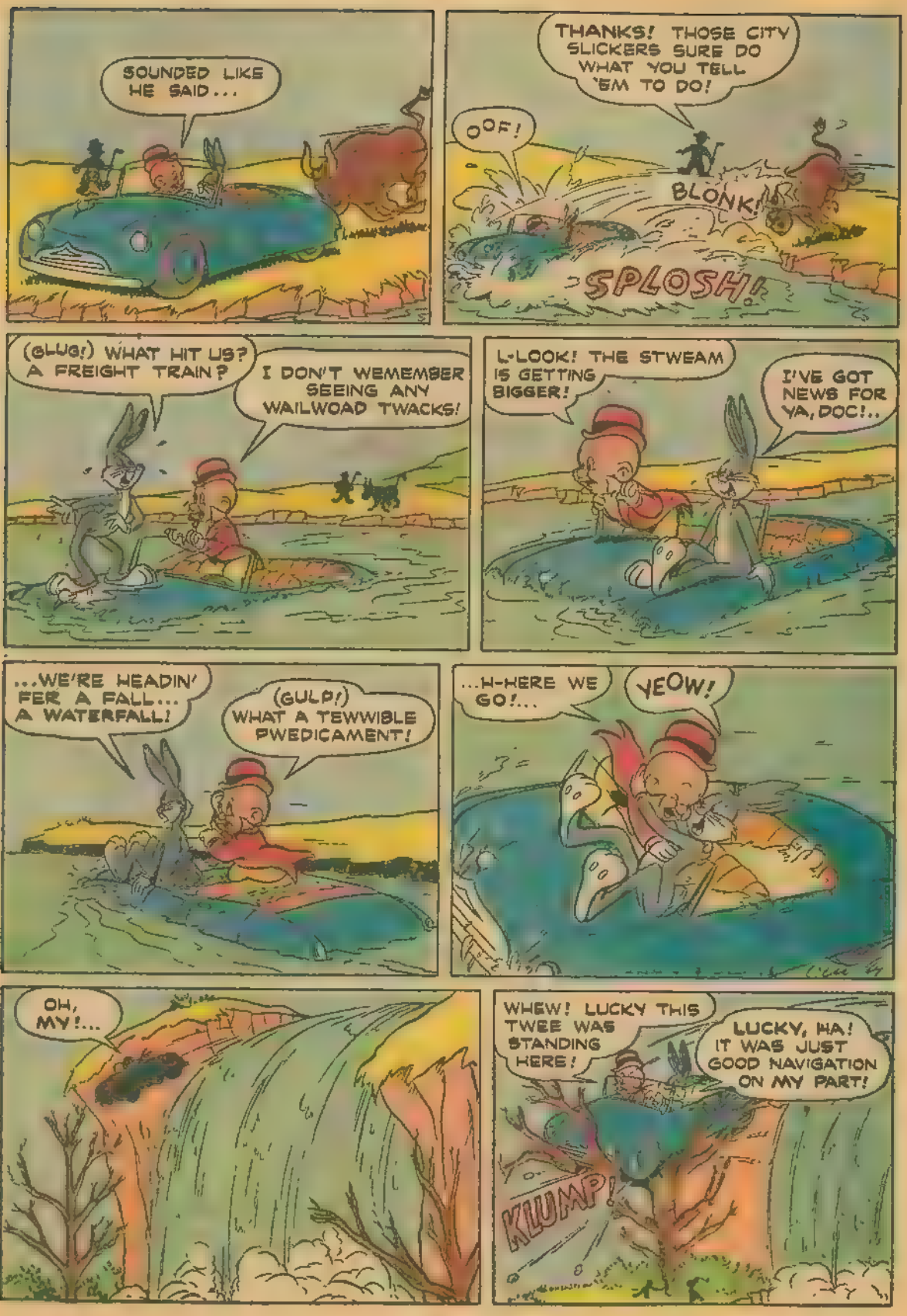

THE FURNITURE FACTORY IS ON S-SPRING S-STREET!
R-R-R-
R-R-R-R-R
AN' IT'S FIVE MORE 8-BLOCKS TO S-SPRING S-STREET... I THINK!
R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R
SCREECH!
ONCH!
FOUR M-MORE BLOCKS TO S-SPRING...
R-R-R-R-R
THREE M-MORE BLOCKS TO... GOODNESS! LOOK AT THE SMOKE!
R-R-R-R-R-R
THIS MUST BE SPRING STREET!
I'M MOVING TOO FAST! I CAN'T...
THIS'LL BE A BETTER PICTURE THAN I EVER DREAMED OF GETTING!
CRASH!
WATCH OUT!
SAVE YOURSELF!
SCREECH!
SNAP!

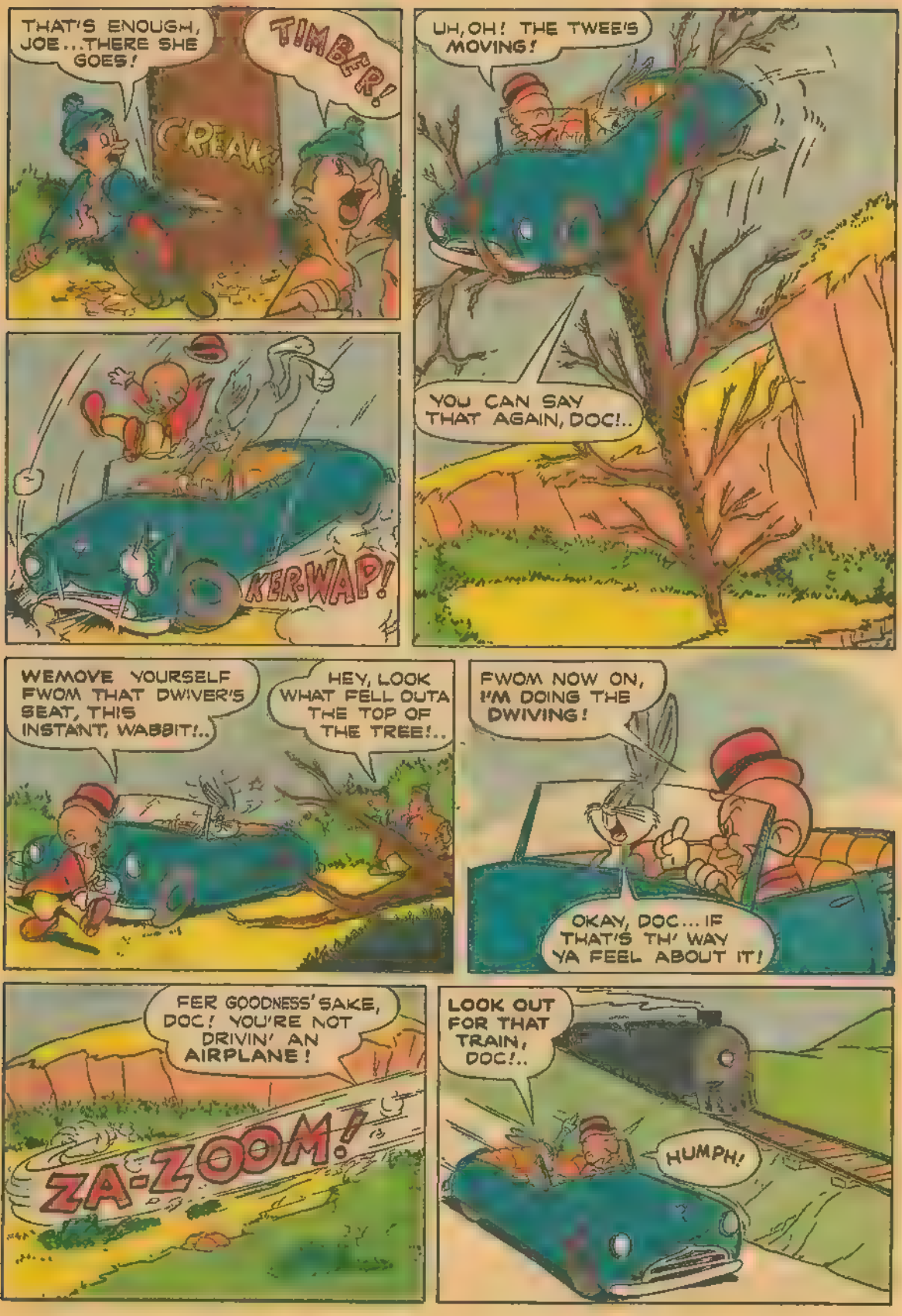

NEXT DAY...
WHAT A M-MESS! I WRECKED THE CAR... I DIDN'T G-GET THE FIRE CHIEF'S JOB...
AND I HAVEN'T PROVED TO CICERO TH-THAT...
PORKY.. LOOK WHAT I WON IN THE PHOTO CONTEST!
A PING-PONG PADDLE! C-CONGRATULATIONS, CICERO!
I WAS SURE LUCKY TO GET A PICTURE OF YOUR ACCIDENT THROUGH ALL THAT SMOKE!
THAT D-DOGGONE SMOKE! THAT'S WHAT CONFUSED ME AND C-CAUSED MY WRECK!
I GUESS MAYBE THOSE LEAVES I RAKED TOGETHER WERE TOO DAMP!
CICERO! YOU M-MEAN, YOU... YOU RAKED TOGETHER THAT PILE OF LEAVES?
ER... YES...
AN' ALL YOU W-WON WAS THIS P-PADDLE?
I GUESS IT ISN'T MUCH OF A PRIZE, IS IT? WHAT GOOD IS A PING-PONG PADDLE WITHOUT A TABLE TO PLAY ON?
WELL, CICERO... I SEE I CAN S-STILL TEACH YOU A LESSON ON THE USE OF INGENUITY!
FOR INSTANCE, BY USING A LITTLE INGENUITY, A PERSON CAN F-FIND OTHER USES FOR A PING-PONG PADDLE!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
ELMER FUDD
GWACIOUS! I WOULD LOVE TO SAVE TWO HUNDWED DOLLARS ...SO I WILL BUY MYSELF A NEW CAR!
BUY YOUR NEW CAR DIRECT FROM FACTORY AND SAVE TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS
I WILL PUT AN AD IN THE PAPER FOR A DWIVER... TO DWIVE THE CAR BACK FWOM THE FACTOWY!
I WOULD NEVER TWUST MYSELF TO DWIVE A PWITTY NEW CAR ALL THAT DISTANCE!
I'LL TAKE THAT LETTER, DOC...
THANK YOU KINDLY...
I NEEDS SOMETHIN' TO READ TO BREAK TH' MONOTINY!
HMM...THERE WAS SOMETHING VEWY STWANGE ABOUT THAT MAILBOX!
THAT HAND?.. THAT WAS A WABBIT'S HAND!
YA WON'T HAVE TO MAIL THIS LETTER, DOC...I'LL TAKE THAT JOB!...
WHY YOU DWATTED OLD WABBIT!... I WOULDN'T...

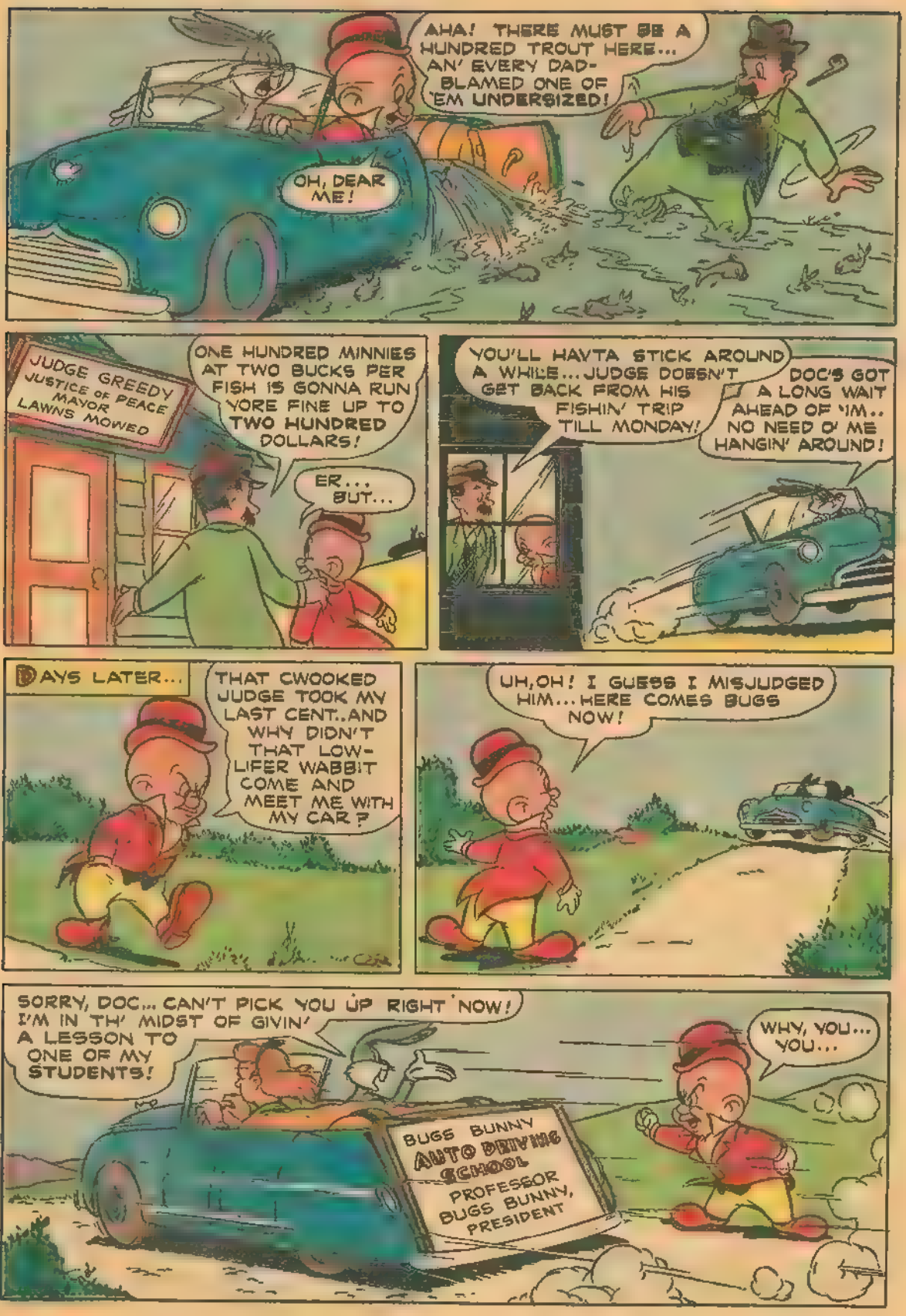

I AM PROBABLY THE WORLD'S FOREMOST DRIVER OF AUTYMOBILE CARS!
OH, WEALLY?
AND BESIDES, I'LL DO TH' JOB FER HALF PRICE... IN ADVANCE, OF COURSE..
WELL...UH...I GUESS I CAN'T WEFUSE A PWOPOS.TION LIKE THAT... YOU'RE HIRED!
MILES AND MILES LATER...
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE SUPER-CYLINDER FACTOWY UP AHEAD, BUGS!
IT'S ABOUT TIME, DOC... WE'VE TRAVELED FAR ENOUGH TO GO T' CHINA!
CROSS COUNTRY MOVING VAN
IT WAS A LONG TWIP, BUT THINK OF ALL THE MONEY I'M SAVING!
JEEPERS! LOOKIT THOSE SHINY NEW CARS...
CASHIER
OUR LATEST MODEL, GENTLEMEN ...HAPPY MOTORING!
BOY, OH, BOY..LEMME GET MY DUKES ON THAT STEERIN' WHEEL!
THERE'S NOTHIN' TO DRIVING..YA JUST PUSH DOWN ON THINGS!..
GOOD GWAVY!... NOT SO FAST!
WHOOSH!
YOU CWAZY WABBIT! NOW IS NO TIME TO BE WEADING A BOOK!
BUT, DOC, I GOTTA BRUSH UP ON SOMETHIN'... IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE OR LIMB!...
YA SEE, I'M A LITTLE RUSTY ON DRIVIN', ON ACCOUNT OF I'VE NEVER DRIVEN BEFORE...
HOW TO DRIVE
OH, NO!... NO!


GWACIOUS!... WH-WHERE'S BUGS?...
I'M DOWN HERE, DOC... THE GAS PEDAL IS STUCK!
MAYBE THAT FARMER OVER THERE CAN TELL US WHAT TO DO!
CAREFUL! YOU ALMOST WAN OVER THAT BULL...
HEY, MAC! WHAT DO YA DO WHEN YOUR GAS PEDAL GETS STUCK?
PULL IT UP WITH YOUR HANDS, YOU SAP...AN' GET OFF MY LAND!...
MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHIN' THERE, STRANGER!
WELL, WHATTA YOU KNOW, DOC!.. I MUSTA PARKED MY GUM UNDER TH' GAS PEDAL... (HEH! HEH!)
VEWY AMUSING!
STOP THE CAR, WABBIT! I WANTA HEAR WHAT THAT FARMER IS TWYING TO TELL US...
WOULD YOU MIND WEPEATING THAT, MISTER?
I SAID.. GET OFF MY LAND AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
SNORT!
SNORT!

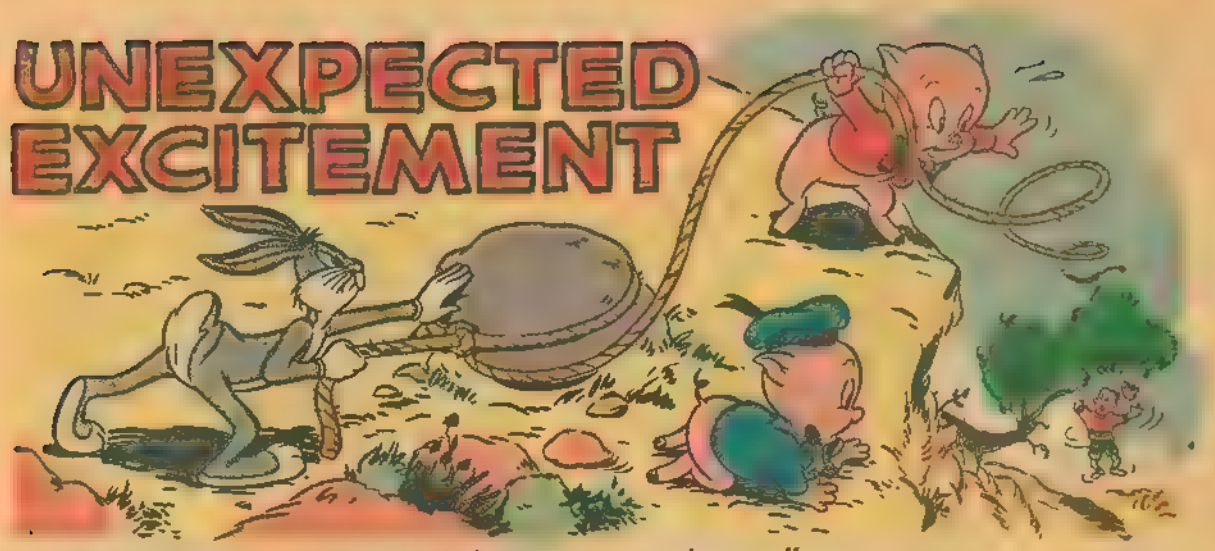

SOUNDED LIKE HE SAID...
THANKS! THOSE CITY SLICKERS SURE DO WHAT YOU TELL 'EM TO DO!
OOF!
BLONK!
SPLOSH!
(GLUG!) WHAT HIT US? A FREIGHT TRAIN?
I DON'T WEMEMBER SEEING ANY WAILWOAD TWACKS!
L-LOOK! THE STWEAM IS GETTING BIGGER!
I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YA, DOC!..
...WE'RE HEADIN' FER A FALL... A WATERFALL!
(GULP!) WHAT A TEWWIBLE PWEDICAMENT!
...H-HERE WE GO!...
YEOW!
OH, MY!...
WHEW! LUCKY THIS TWEE WAS STANDING HERE!
LUCKY, HA! IT WAS JUST GOOD NAVIGATION ON MY PART!
KLUMP!


THAT'S ENOUGH, JOE...THERE SHE GOES!
TIMBER!
CREAK
UH, OH! THE TWEE'S MOVING!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, DOC!..
KER-WAP!
WEMOVE YOURSELF FWOM THAT DWIVER'S SEAT, THIS INSTANT, WABBIT!..
HEY, LOOK WHAT FELL OUTA THE TOP OF THE TREE!..
FWOM NOW ON, I'M DOING THE DWIVING!
OKAY, DOC... IF THAT'S TH' WAY YA FEEL ABOUT IT!
FER GOODNESS' SAKE, DOC! YOU'RE NOT DRIVIN' AN AIRPLANE!
ZA-ZOOM!
LOOK OUT FOR THAT TRAIN, DOC!..
HUMPH!

TOOT!
TOOT!
SWISH!
LET THE OLD TWAIN LOOK OUT FOR ITSELF!
CONGRATULATIONS, DOC!.. KEEP UP TH' GOOD WORK AND YOU'LL BE AS GOOD A DRIVER AS I AM!
WE'RE VEWY CLOSE TO HOME NOW... JUST A FEW MILES...
YOU'LL HAVE TO COUGH UP FOUR BITS TO GO ACROSS THIS BRIDGE, BOYS!
WHAT'S TH,S, A WACKET?
STOP
HALF A DOLLAR TO WIDE ACWOSS A TINY BWIDGE!..IT'S WOBBERY!... BLACKMAIL!...
...BUT HERE'S THE MONEY...I DON'T HAVE TIME TO ARGUE WITH WACKETEERS!
THANKS, CHUM!
AHEM...I ALSO HAPPEN TO BE TH' GAME WARDEN AROUND THESE PARTS..
I PAID YOU.. LET ME PWOCEED...I'M IN A HUWWY!
ARE YOU CONCEALIN' ANY UNDERSIZED FISH IN YOUR CAR, BUB?
OF COURSE NOT! WHAT A WIDICULOUS QUESTION!
JUST TH' SAME I'M GONNA HAVE MYSELF A LOOK!


AHA! THERE MUST BE A HUNDRED TROUT HERE... AN' EVERY DAD-BLAMED ONE OF 'EM UNDERSIZED!
OH, DEAR ME!
JUDGE GREEDY JUSTICE OF PEACE MAYOR LAWNS MOWED
ONE HUNDRED MINNIES AT TWO BUCKS PER FISH IS GONNA RUN YORE FINE UP TO TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!
ER... BUT...
YOU'LL HAVTA STICK AROUND A WHILE... JUDGE DOESN'T GET BACK FROM HIS FISHIN' TRIP TILL MONDAY!
DOC'S GOT A LONG WAIT AHEAD OF 'IM.. NO NEED O' ME HANGIN' AROUND!
DAYS LATER...
THAT CWOOKED JUDGE TOOK MY LAST CENT..AND WHY DIDN'T THAT LOW-LIFER WABBIT COME AND MEET ME WITH MY CAR?
UH,OH! I GUESS I MISJUDGED HIM... HERE COMES BUGS NOW!
SORRY, DOC... CAN'T PICK YOU UP RIGHT NOW! I'M IN TH' MIDST OF GIVIN' A LESSON TO ONE OF MY STUDENTS!
WHY, YOU... YOU...
BUGS BUNNY AUTO DRIVING SCHOOL PROFESSOR BUGS BUNNY, PRESIDENT

UNEXPECTED EXCITEMENT



Bugs Bunny, Porky Pig, and Cicero Pig were off for a hike in the mountains. Porky and Cicero were enjoying themselves, but Bugs was miserable. He was tired, hungry, bored—and his feet hurt.

"Phooey!" he grumbled. "This is MY idea of a wasted day!"

Cicero scowled with annoyance, "All you ever want to do, Bugs, is eat an' sleep. This is real exciting!"

"What's excitin' about it?" Bugs barked, "only trees an' rocks an' dirt. Nothin' happens. I—"

"He-e-elp!" The faint shout was filled with terror.

"G-Gosh!" Porky gulped. "Wh-What's THAT?"

"What's it SOUND like?" rasped Bugs. "Somebody's in trouble!"

Bugs, Porky, and Cicero leaped into action. They dashed off in the direction from which the shout had come. Hurriedly, they followed the trail to the edge of a rocky cliff. They spied a white-faced boy about fifty feet down, hugging the trunk of a small tree, which grew out of the cliffside.

"Jeepers!" exclaimed Bugs. "It's Biffy Boxer! How'd you ever get down THERE?"

"I fell," quavered Biffy. "Get me up— quick! I can't hang on much longer!"

Bugs looked helplessly from Porky to Cicero. "What're we gonna do? We haven't got a rope nor—nor nuthin'!"

"The Ranger Station's only a mile up the road," added Cicero. "If we ran up there—"

"Let's go!" interrupted Bugs starting off at a fast lope.

But the Ranger Station was locked up tight. Going around to the side, they peered through the window.

"There's a b-big rope hanging on the w-wall," said Porky. "If we could only g-get it, we c-could pull B-Biffy up ourselves."

Bugs nodded. "Sure—but I'm no good at pickin' locks." He paused, then added, "But I'm pretty good at breakin' windows."

"Oh, B-Bugs!" cried Porky. "We wouldn't d-dare!"

"Why not?" Bugs returned. "This is an emergency! Besides, what's a busted window when somebody's life's in danger?"

"N-Nothing," said Porky. "Go ahead and b-break it."

"Not ME!" Bugs was emphatic. "YOU do it!"

Porky shook his head. "The last time I broke a window, I g-got in trouble."

"Phooey!" snapped Cicero, picking up a large rock and heaving it through the window. "Now, one of you go in an' get the rope!"

"I'll g-go," offered Porky.

Bugs and Cicero boosted Porky over the windowsill. Quickly, he pushed a chair to the wall where the rope hung, climbed up on it, tugging and pulling until he managed to get the rope off its nail. Porky lost no time dragging it over to the window. Without looking, he heaved it over the sill.

"Yipe!" yelled Bugs catching the heavy rope full in the chest and falling flat under its weight.

While Bugs scrambled to his feet, Porky climbed back out the window.

"You boob!" glowered Bugs. "I oughta hit you good an' proper for—"

"Don't start any argument," interrupted Cicero. "Remember Biffy!"

Bugs seized one end of the heavy rope. "Take the other end, Pork. An' let's travel!"

Biffy was still clinging desperately to the tree when they returned.

"Hang on, kid!" Bugs sang out. "We got a rope an' we'll have ya up out o' there in a jiff!"

Instantly they set to work. But pulling Biffy up in one fell swoop seemed impossible. In vain they tried, again and again until Porky and Bugs were desperate.

"F-Fasten the rope first," directed Porky, "then if it s-slips out of our h-hands, B-Biffy will still be s-safe—even if he has to d-dangle from the o-other end till we can start p-pulling again."

Bugs and Porky wasted no time tying the rope to a huge, half-sunken rock which had a ridge at the base, then lowering it over the cliff.

Suddenly Biffy cried out. "Ooooh! It's too short!"

"What a terrible predicklement!" moaned Bugs.

"M-Maybe we could toss it d-down to him," Porky suggested, "and he could t-tie himself to the t-tree. Then he wouldn't f-fall while we go for h-help."

Quickly, they explained their plan to Biffy. Taking careful aim, Bugs dropped the rope squarely into the tree. In two shakes, Biffy had tied himself securely to the tree trunk.

There was no time to lose! Back at the Ranger Station Bugs speedily crawled through the window to telephone. Yes, the Ranger at the next station would come immediately.

The three boys waited . . . and waited . . . and waited! "What's he doin'?" fumed Bugs, "comin' by way of Alaska?" Cicero kept running down the road to look for him while Porky fidgeted as if he were standing on a hot stove. All at once, they heard a motor chugging up the road. In less than two minutes, the Ranger's station-wagon rounded the curve.

"Hop in, boys!" called the Ranger.

Porky, Bugs, and Cicero needed no urging. They jumped in almost before the Ranger could draw another breath.

Approaching the fatal cliff, the Ranger backed the car as close to the edge as possible. From the back, he took a long, swing-like contraption resembling a baby's canvas swing. This he lowered carefully over the side of the cliff, telling Biffy to yell when it reached him.

Presently Biffy shouted, "I got it!"

Leaning over the cliff, the Ranger called out, "Get into the seat, and hold onto the side ropes, kid, just as if you were going to swing. Be careful, though. Don't slip off the tree while you're doing it."

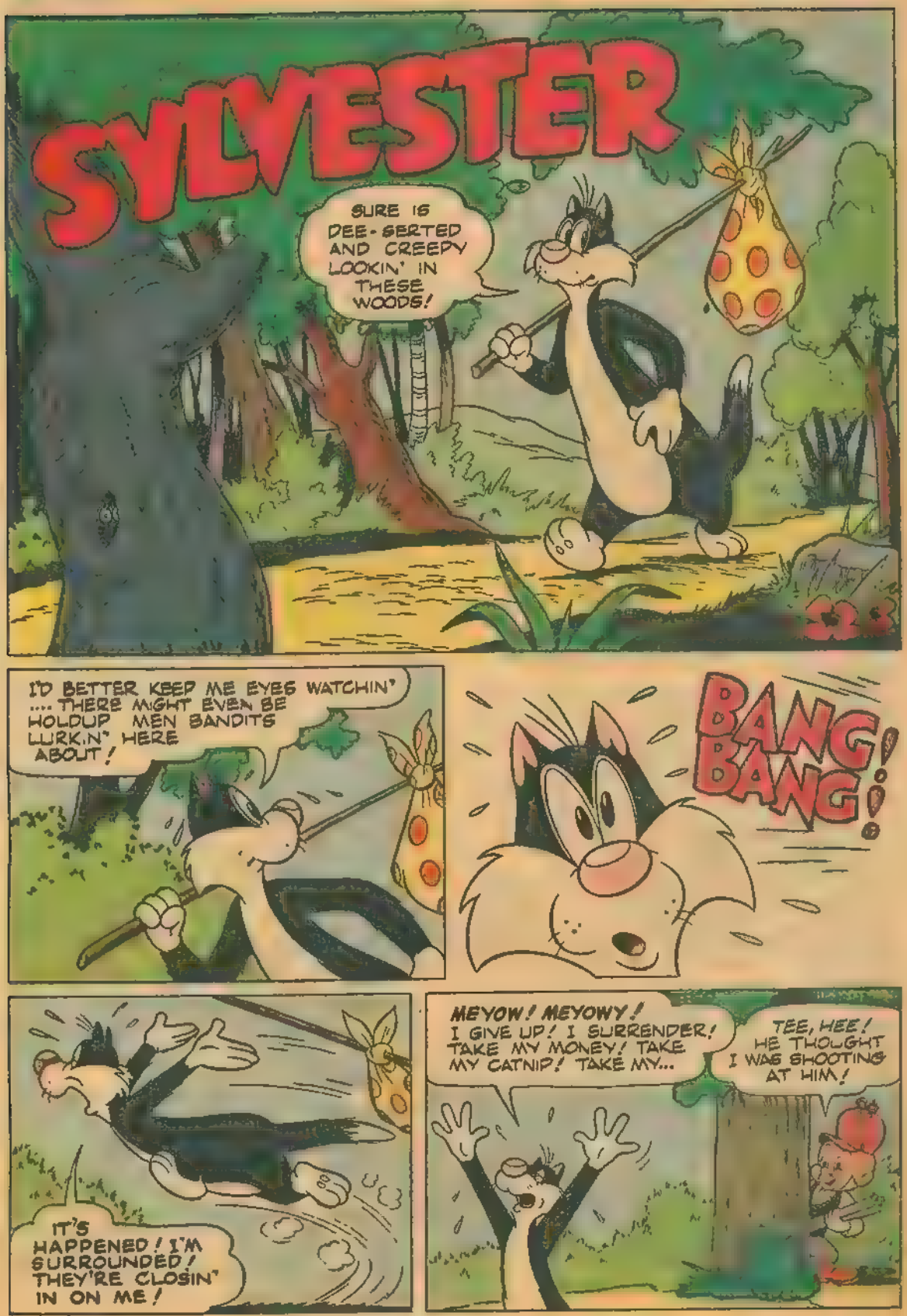
Biffy did exactly as he was told. As soon as he was firmly seated, the Ranger began winding the rope up on the pulley. Everything worked slick as a whistle. Before long they were all in the station wagon, rushing back to the Ranger station for first aid. After a generous application of liniment and bandages—and a glass of milk—Biffy felt much better.

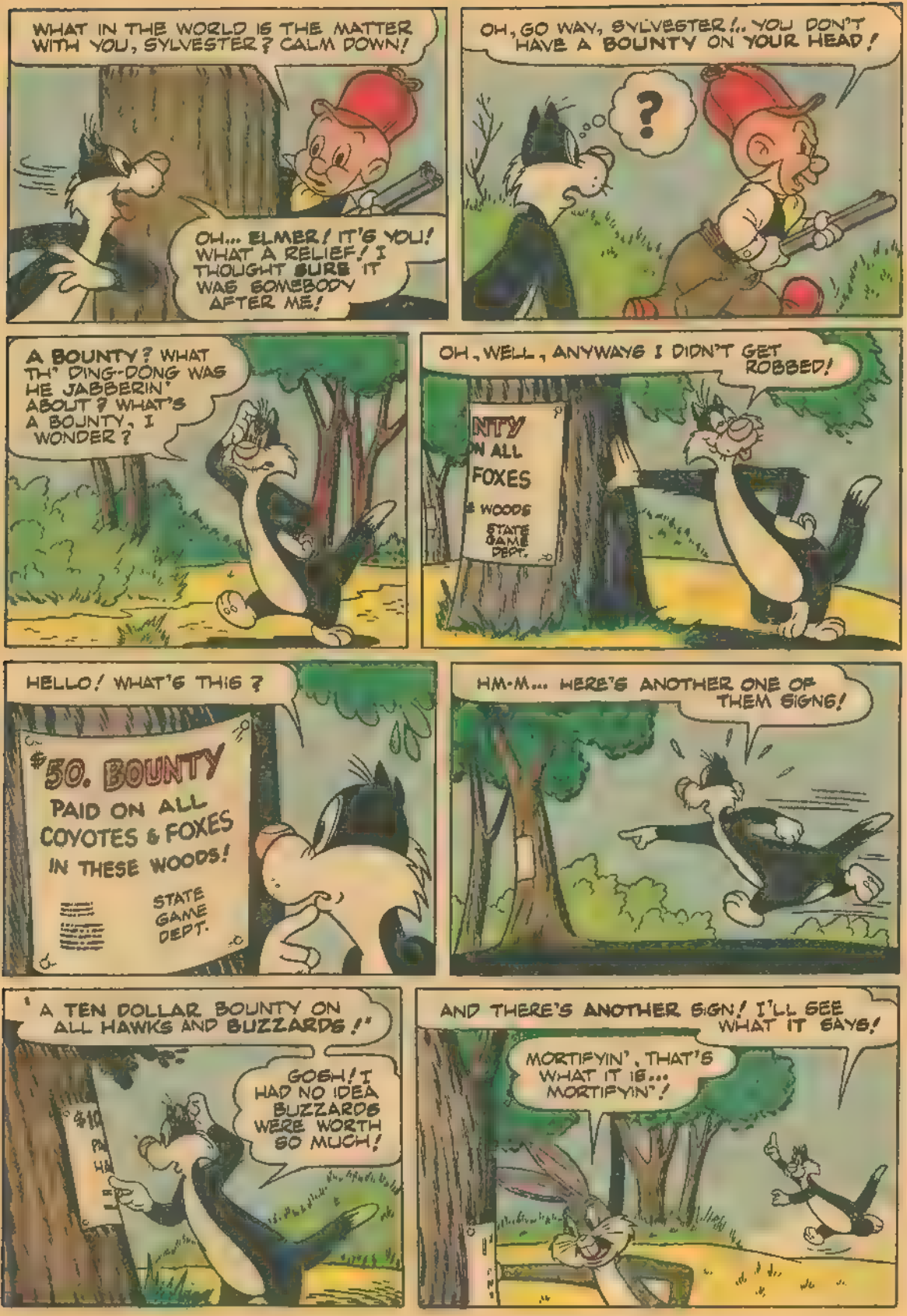
The Ranger praised Bugs, Porky, and Cicero for their bravery and quick-thinking. "This boy would have been killed," he declared, "if it hadn't been for you three."

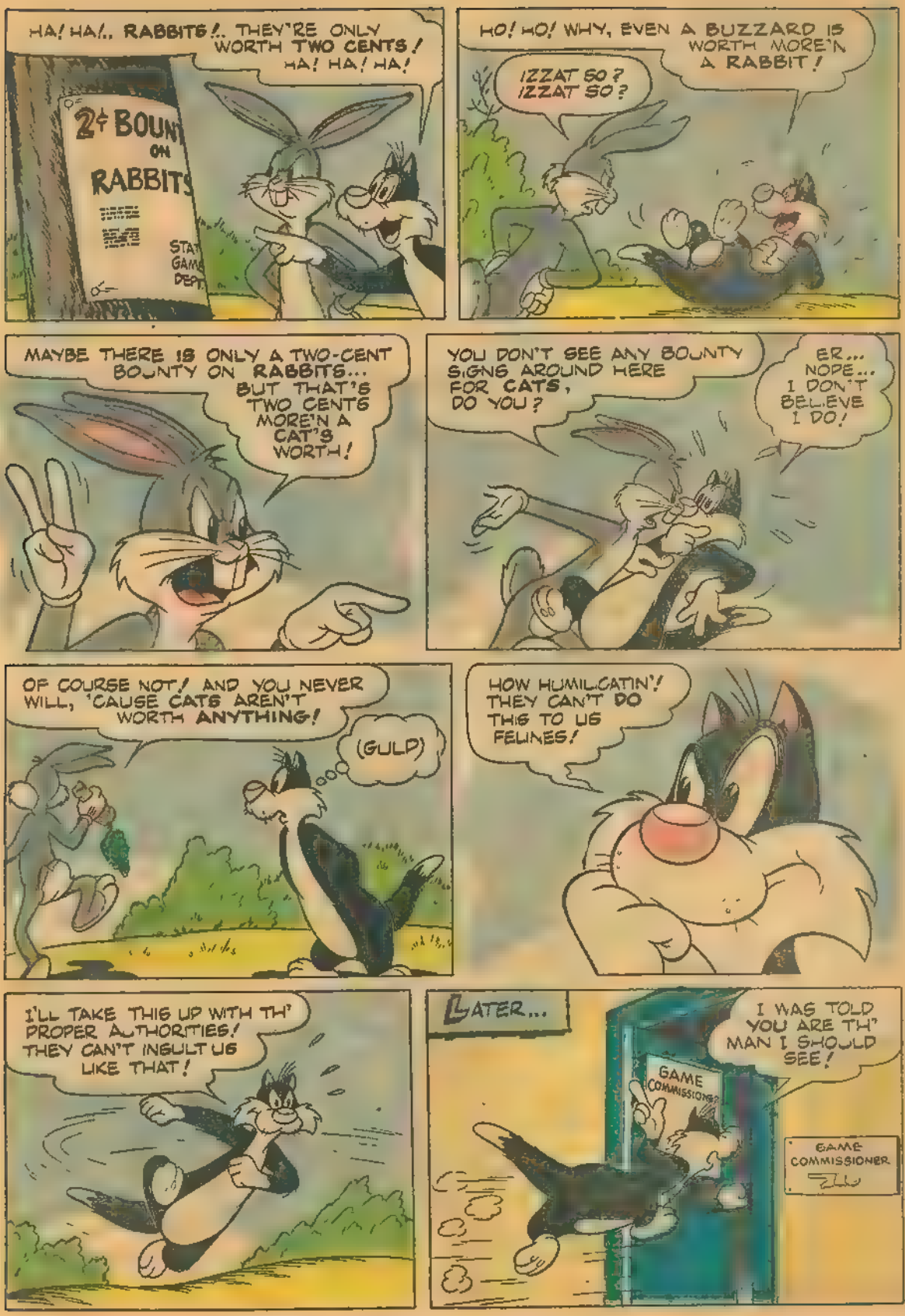
"Uh, wh-what about the b-busted window?" asked Porky timidly.

The Ranger grinned. "This is one time a broken window won't cause you any trouble."

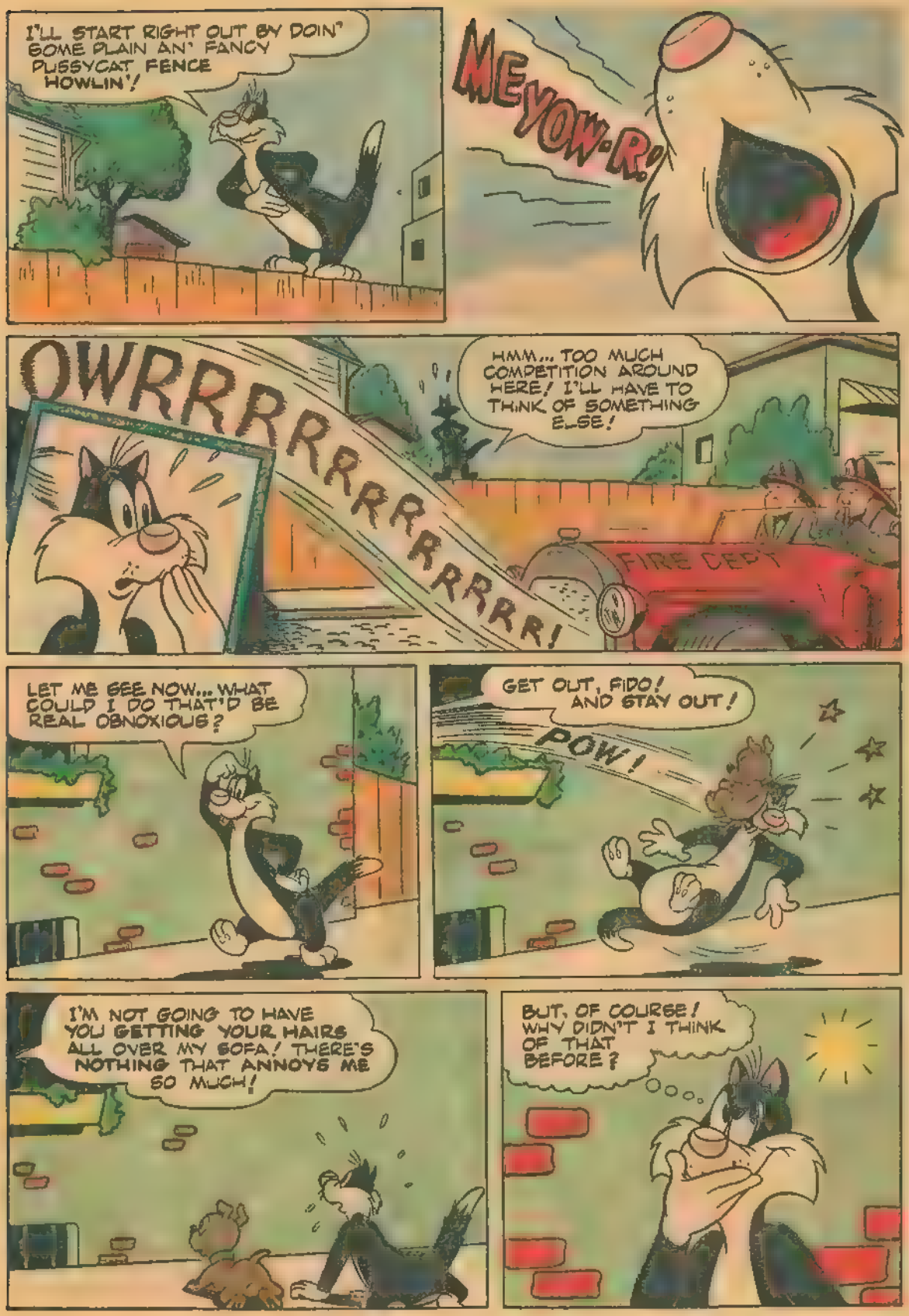
Later, their ride home with the Ranger pleased Bugs immensely. He was still tired, hungry and his feet hurt,—but he was NOT bored! In fact, when Porky asked him if he still thought his day had been wasted, he answered emphatically, "Jeepers, no! It's been the most UN-wastedest day I ever spent!"


SYLVESTER
SURE IS DEE-SERTED AND CREEPY LOOKIN' IN THESE WOODS!
I'D BETTER KEEP ME EYES WATCHIN' .... THERE MIGHT EVEN BE HOLDUP MEN BANDITS LURK'N' HERE ABOUT!
BANG! BANG!
IT'S HAPPENED! I'M SURROUNDED! THEY'RE CLOSIN' IN ON ME!
MEYOW! MEYOWY! I GIVE UP! I SURRENDER! TAKE MY MONEY! TAKE MY CATNIP! TAKE MY...
TEE, HEE! HE THOUGHT I WAS SHOOTING AT HIM!


WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THE MATTER WITH YOU, SYLVESTER? CALM DOWN!
OH... ELMER! IT'S YOU! WHAT A RELIEF! I THOUGHT SURE IT WAS SOMEBODY AFTER ME!
OH, GO WAY, SYLVESTER!.. YOU DON'T HAVE A BOUNTY ON YOUR HEAD!
?
A BOUNTY? WHAT TH' DING-DONG WAS HE JABBERIN' ABOUT? WHAT'S A BOUNTY, I WONDER?
OH, WELL, ANYWAYS I DIDN'T GET ROBBED!
NTY
N ALL
FOXES
WOODS
STATE GAME DEPT.
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?
$50. BOUNTY
PAID ON ALL COYOTES & FOXES IN THESE WOODS!
STATE GAME DEPT.
HM-M... HERE'S ANOTHER ONE OF THEM SIGNS!
A TEN DOLLAR BOUNTY ON ALL HAWKS AND BUZZARDS!"
GOSH! I HAD NO IDEA BUZZARDS WERE WORTH SO MUCH!
AND THERE'S ANOTHER SIGN! I'LL SEE WHAT IT SAYS!
MORTIFYIN', THAT'S WHAT IT IS... MORTIFYIN'!


HA! HA!.. RABBITS!.. THEY'RE ONLY WORTH TWO CENTS! HA! HA! HA!
2¢ BOUN
ON
RABBITS
STA
GAM
DEPT.
HO! HO! WHY, EVEN A BUZZARD IS WORTH MORE'N A RABBIT!
IZZAT SO? IZZAT SO?
MAYBE THERE IS ONLY A TWO-CENT BOUNTY ON RABBITS... BUT THAT'S TWO CENTS MORE'N A CAT'S WORTH!
YOU DON'T SEE ANY BOUNTY SIGNS AROUND HERE FOR CATS, DO YOU?
ER... NOPE... I DON'T BELIEVE I DO!
OF COURSE NOT! AND YOU NEVER WILL, 'CAUSE CATS AREN'T WORTH ANYTHING!
(GULP)
HOW HUMILIATIN'! THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO US FELINES!
I'LL TAKE THIS UP WITH TH' PROPER AUTHORITIES! THEY CAN'T INSULT US LIKE THAT!
LATER...
I WAS TOLD YOU ARE TH' MAN I SHOULD SEE!
GAME COMMISSIONER
GAME COMMISSIONER

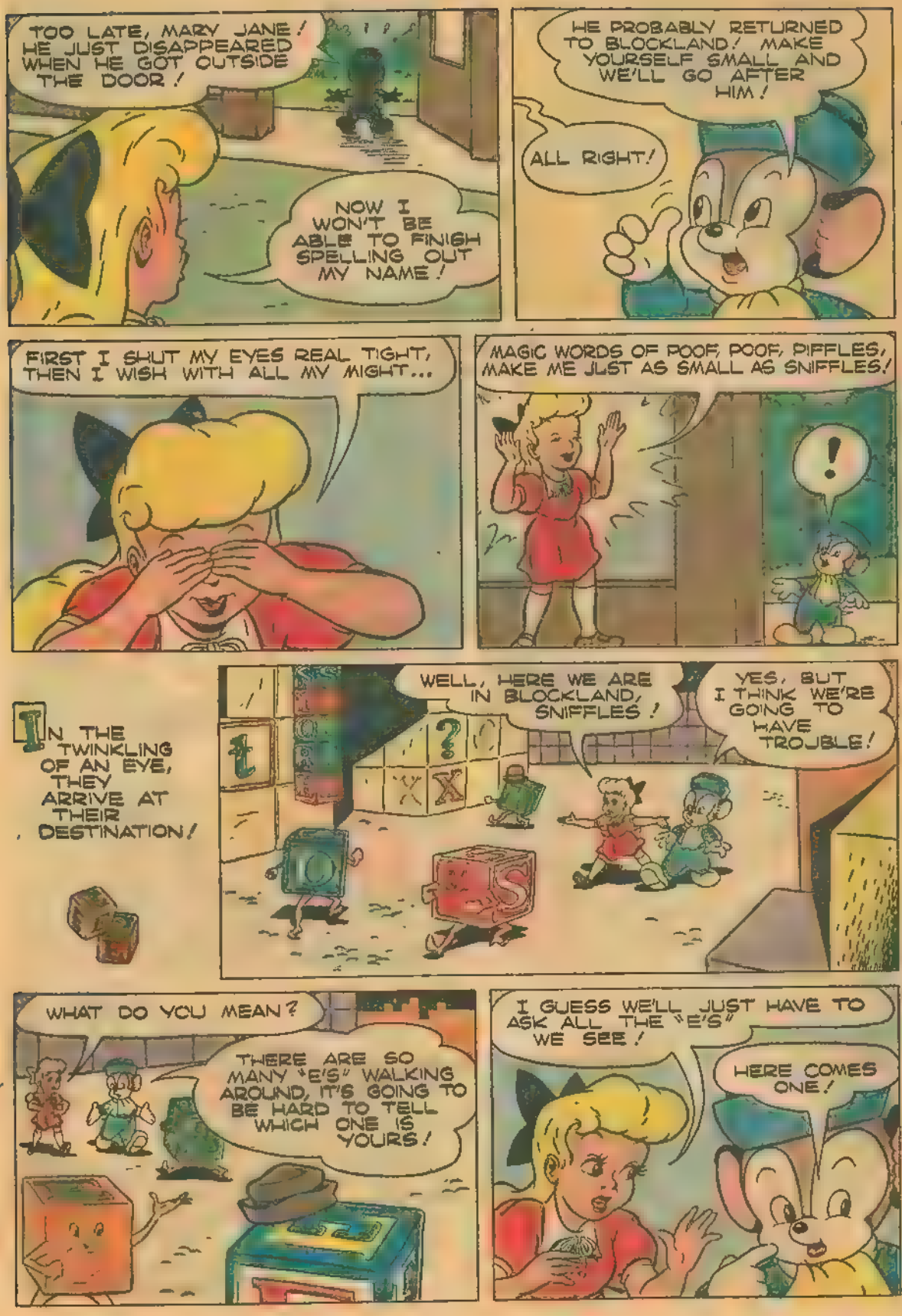
YES? AND WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
SEE HERE, GUV'NOR... HOW COME THERE'S BOUNTIES ON OTHER ANIMALS...
... BUT THERE'S NOT SO MUCH AS A ONE-CENT BOUNTY ON US CATS! IT'S UN-CAT-STITUTIONAL! I PROTESTS!
HOW COME?
IT'S REALLY VERY SIMPLE... WE DETERMINE THE BOUNTY ON AN ANIMAL BY HOW DESTRUCTIVE AND OBNOXIOUS HE IS!
YOU SEE, A CAT IS QUITE GENTEEL AND HARMLESS, WHILE THE WILY FOX AND THE SLY COYOTE ARE VERY...
OKAY! OKAY, GUV'NOR! I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! SKID IT! I CATCH!
SO THAT'S HOW THEY WORK IT! IT'S ALL FIGURED OUT ON HOW OBNOXIOUS AN ANIMAL IS!
OKAY! I'LL SHOW 'EM! WHY, THERE'S NOTHIN' MORE OBNOXIOUS-ER THAN A CAT, WHEN HE PUTS HIS MIND TO IT!
BEFORE I'M THROUGH, I'LL HAVE US CATS RIGHT UP THERE IN TH' HUNNERD DOLLAR BOUNTY CLASS!

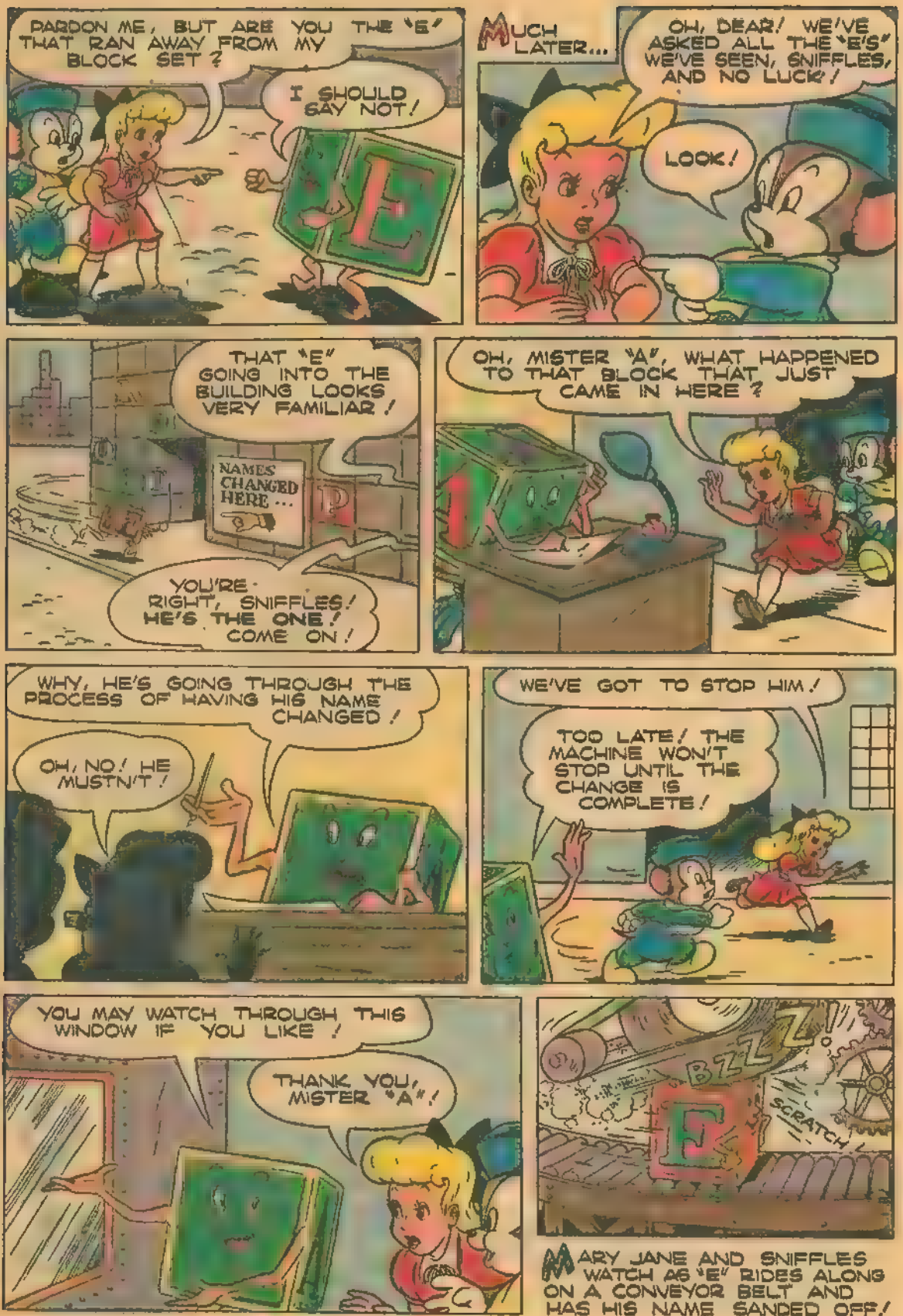

I'LL START RIGHT OUT BY DOIN' SOME PLAIN AN' FANCY PUSSYCAT FENCE HOWLIN'!
ME YOW-R!
OWRRRRRRRRRRRR!
HMM... TOO MUCH COMPETITION AROUND HERE! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!
FIRE DEPT
LET ME SEE NOW... WHAT COULD I DO THAT'D BE REAL OBNOXIOUS?
GET OUT, FIDO! AND STAY OUT!
POW!
I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE YOU GETTING YOUR HAIRS ALL OVER MY SOFA! THERE'S NOTHING THAT ANNOYS ME SO MUCH!
BUT, OF COURSE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE?

I'M MIGHTY GIFTED IN TH' ART OF SHEDDIN' HAIRS...
BARBER SUPPLIES
SPECIAL TODAY ON HAIR CLIPPERS
... SPECIALLY IF I SORT OF HELP 'EM SHED!
ELMER'S HOUSE! I DON'T KNOW OF A BETTER PLACE THAN THIS TO START TH' PROCESS!
ELMER FUDD
AH-H! HIS VERY FINEST SOFA! TUM-DE-DUM
HEH! HEH! TH' GUV'NOR WILL HATE ME FER THIS!
LOVELY! LOVELY!.. AND NOW TO SHED MY HAIRS HITHER AN' THITHER ON HIS NEW EASY CHAIR!
GWEAT SCOTT! SYLVESTER! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
GREETIN'S, GUV'NOR!
WHY... WHY, MY FURNITURE IS COVERED WITH YOUR HOWWID HAIRS!
GET OUT OF MY HOUSE, YOU AWFUL CWEATURE!

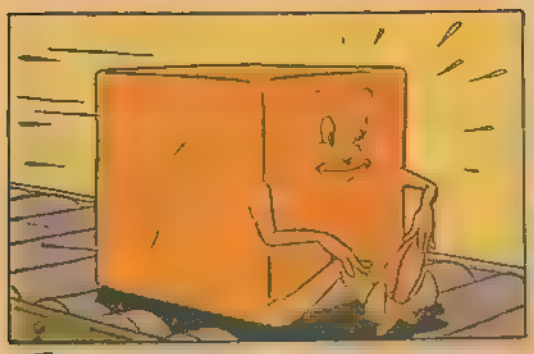
I NEVER KNEW A CAT COULD BE SO OBNOXIOUS!
AH! PROGRESS IS BEING MADE!
OH, A-SHEDDING I WILL GO! A-SHEDDING I WILL GO! HI-HO, TH' MERRY-YO, A-SHEDDING, I WILL GO!
UH-OH! SUDDENLY I SEEMS TO FEEL A DRAFT! IT'S MIGHTY COOLISH IN TH' SPOTS WHERE MY FUR USE-TA WAS!
MIGOSH! I SHED TOO MUCH OF ME FUR! I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH!
PHOOEY! I WOULDN'T BE SEEN IN SUCH A SHABBY-LOOKING FOX FUR! I SHALL ORDER A NEW MINK!
GLORY BE! I'LL WRAP THIS FUR AROUND ME! THIS WILL MAKE IT WARM FER ME!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
IT SURE MADE THINGS WARM! IN FACT, THINGS ARE GETTIN' A LITTLE TOO HOT FER COMFORT!
$50.00 BOUNTY ON ALL FOXES IN THESE WOODS
PST, BRUDDER! BETTER HEAD FOR TH' NEXT COUNTY WHERE THERE AIN'T ANY BOUNTY!

MARY JANE and Sniffles
OH, DEAR! NOW WHERE COULD IT BE?
WHERE COULD WHAT BE, MARY JANE?
OH, HELLO, SNIFFLES!
I CAN'T FIND THE "E" BLOCK TO COMPLETE MY NAME!
LET'S LOOK FOR IT!
IT'S BOUND TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE!
THAT'S TRUE...
WOODEN BLOCKS JUST DON'T GET UP AND WALK OFF!
OH, NO?
THIS ONE DID! LOOK, MARY JANE! "E" HAS COME TO LIFE AND IS RUNNING AWAY!
STOP HIM, SNIFFLES! STOP HIM!

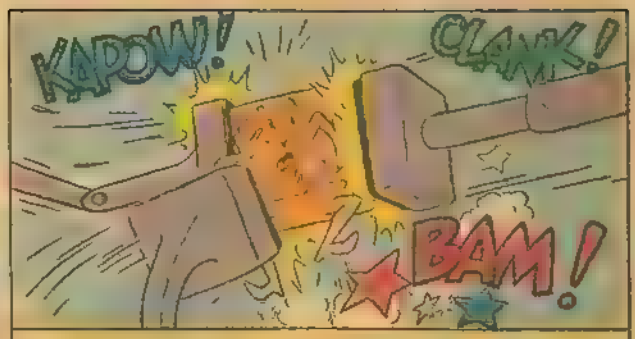

TOO LATE, MARY JANE! HE JUST DISAPPEARED WHEN HE GOT OUTSIDE THE DOOR!
NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO FINISH SPELLING OUT MY NAME!
HE PROBABLY RETURNED TO BLOCKLAND! MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND WE'LL GO AFTER HIM!
ALL RIGHT!
FIRST I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT...
MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
!
IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, THEY ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION!
WELL, HERE WE ARE IN BLOCKLAND, SNIFFLES!
YES, BUT I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THERE ARE SO MANY "E'S" WALKING AROUND, IT'S GOING TO BE HARD TO TELL WHICH ONE IS YOURS!
I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO ASK ALL THE "E'S" WE SEE!
HERE COMES ONE!


PARDON ME, BUT ARE YOU THE "E" THAT RAN AWAY FROM MY BLOCK SET?
I SHOULD SAY NOT!
MUCH LATER...
OH, DEAR! WE'VE ASKED ALL THE "E'S" WE'VE SEEN, SNIFFLES, AND NO LUCK!
LOOK!
THAT "E" GOING INTO THE BUILDING LOOKS VERY FAMILIAR!
NAMES CHANGED HERE...
YOU'RE RIGHT, SNIFFLES! HE'S THE ONE! COME ON!
OH, MISTER "A", WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT BLOCK THAT JUST CAME IN HERE?
WHY, HE'S GOING THROUGH THE PROCESS OF HAVING HIS NAME CHANGED!
OH, NO! HE MUSTN'T!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
TOO LATE! THE MACHINE WON'T STOP UNTIL THE CHANGE IS COMPLETE!
YOU MAY WATCH THROUGH THIS WINDOW IF YOU LIKE!
THANK YOU, MISTER "A"!
BZZZZ!
SCRATCH!

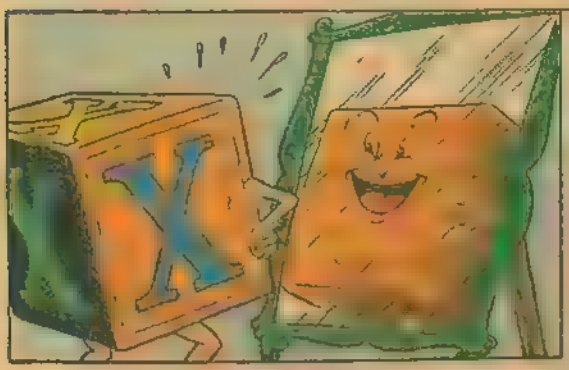
MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES WATCH AS "E" RIDES ALONG ON A CONVEYOR BELT AND HAS HIS NAME SANDED OFF!



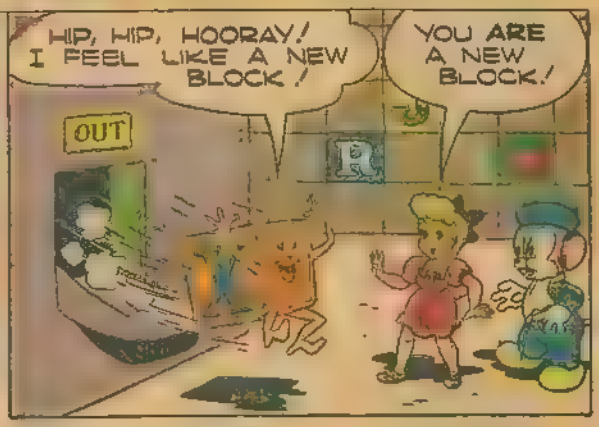
FOR A MOMENT, HE IS WITHOUT A NAME.... JUST A BLOCK OF WOOD /...

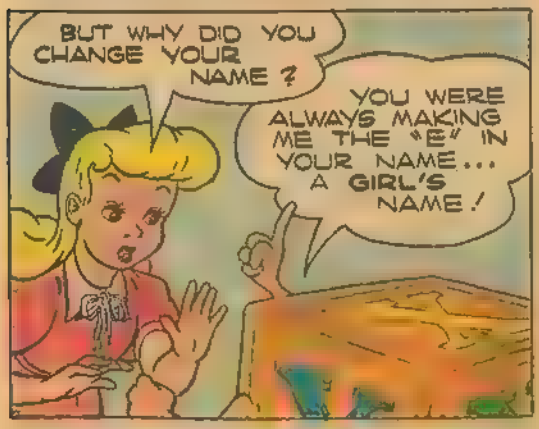


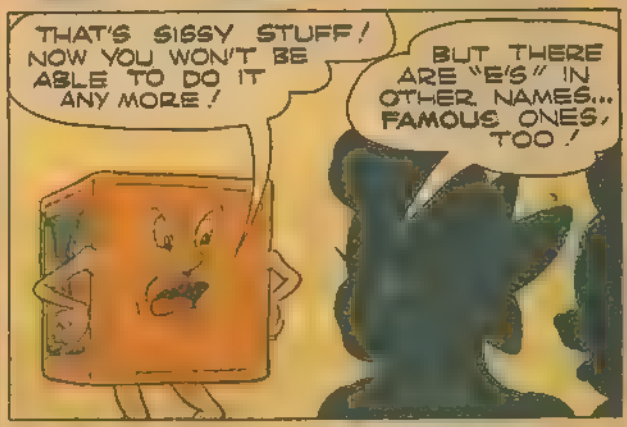
... BUT THEN, WHAM! HE GETS STAMPED FROM ALL SIDES /...

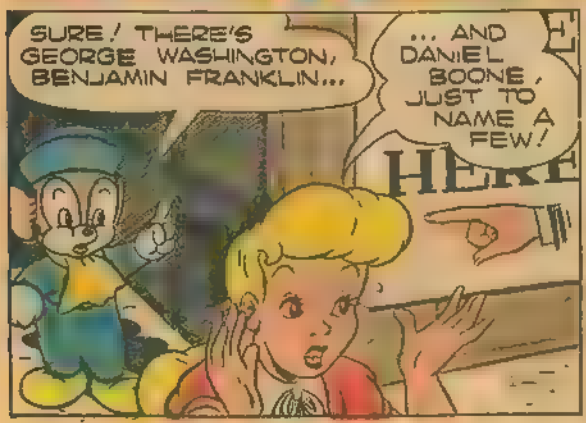


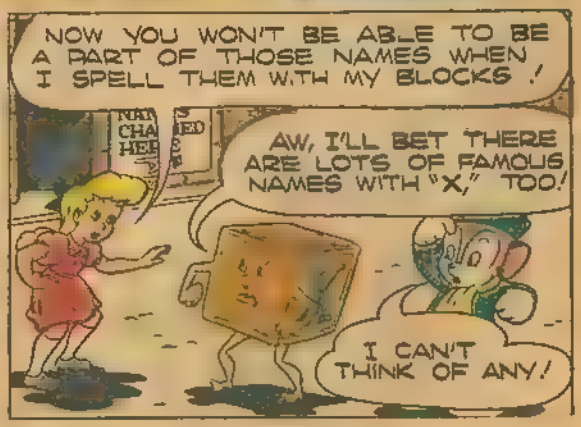
... AND PRESTO! SUDDENLY HE BECOMES AN "X" !

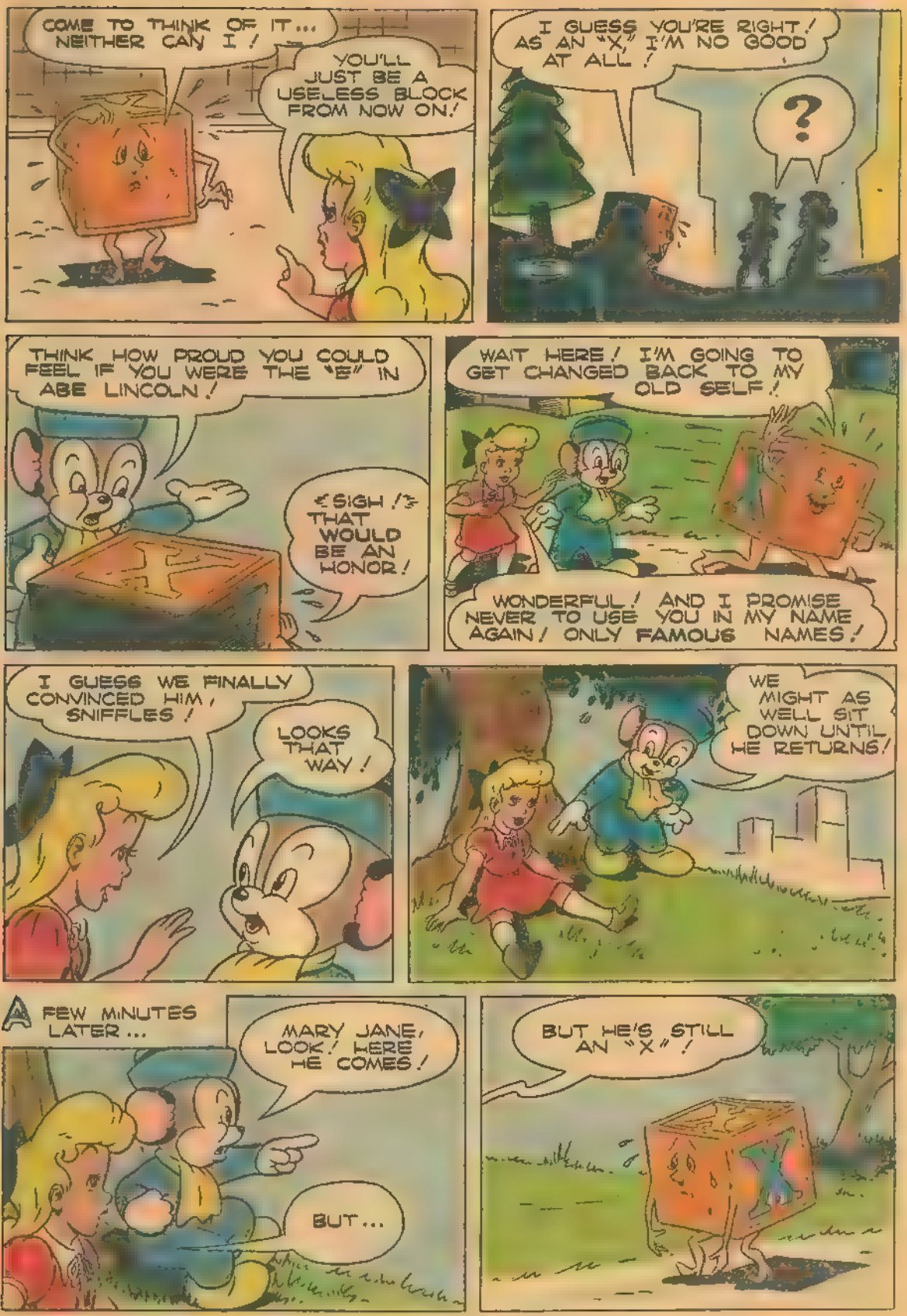


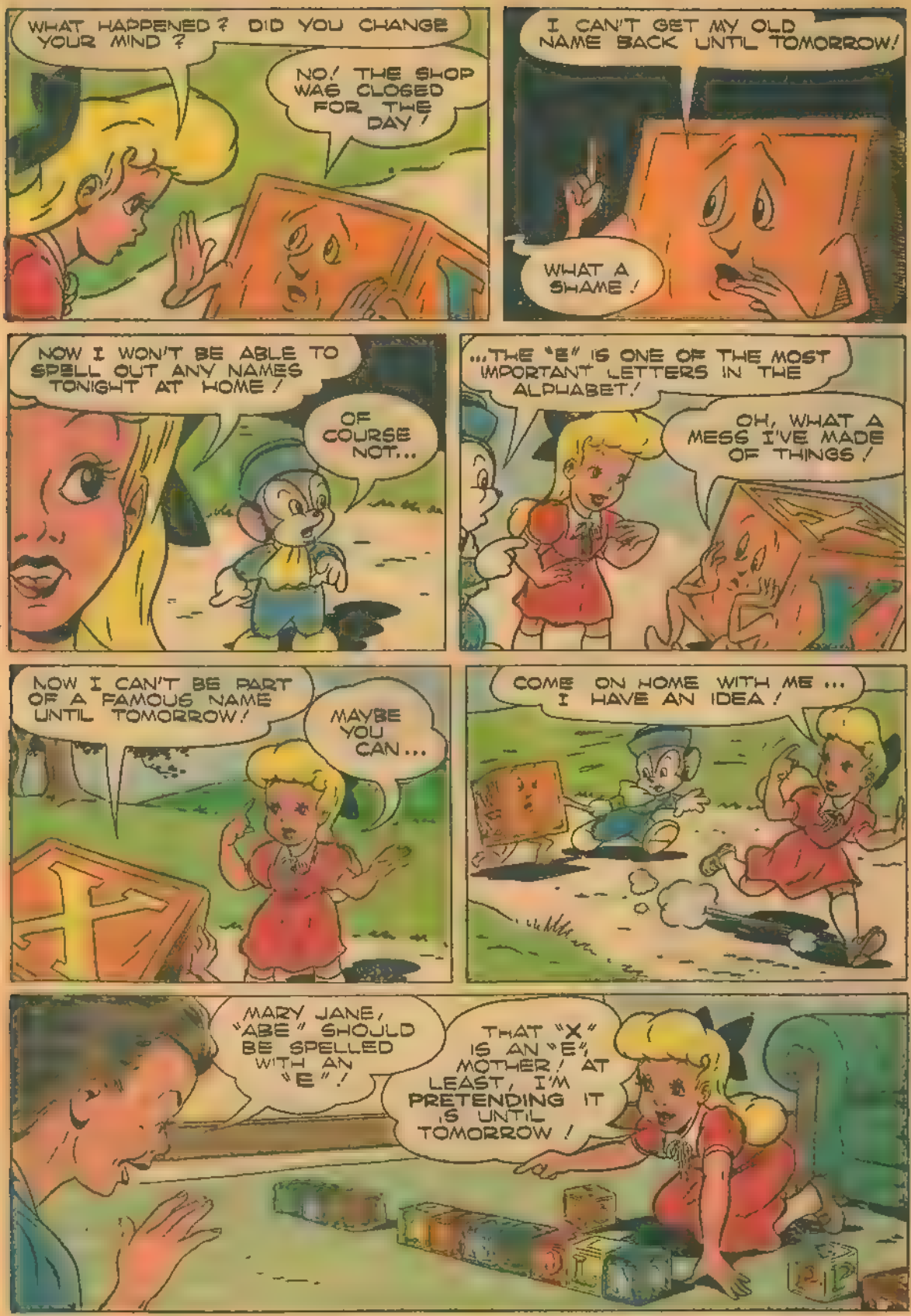


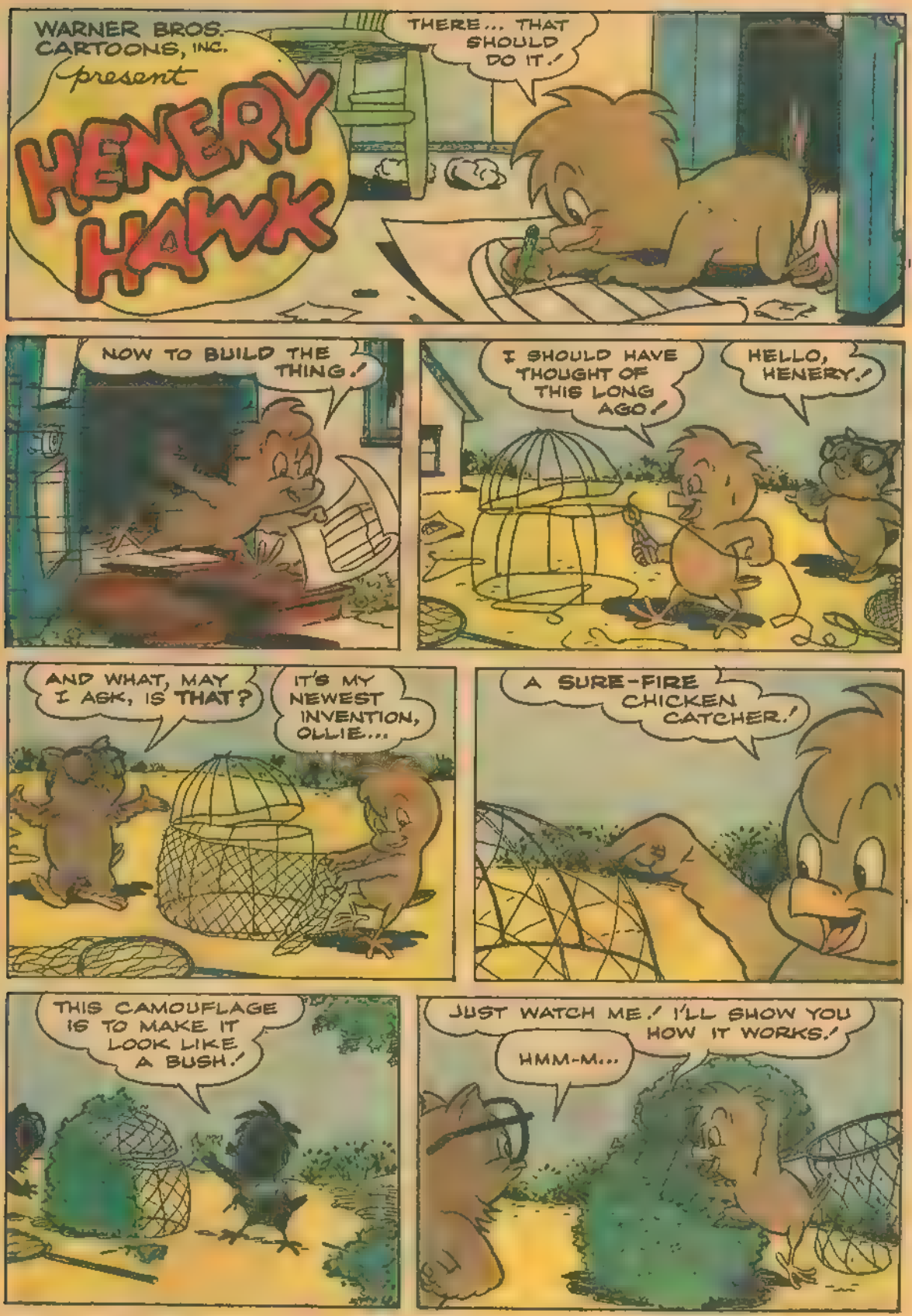





NOW YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO BE A PART OF THOSE NAMES WHEN I SPELL THEM WITH MY BLOCKS!
AW, I'LL BET THERE ARE LOTS OF FAMOUS NAMES WITH "X," TOO!
I CAN'T THINK OF ANY!

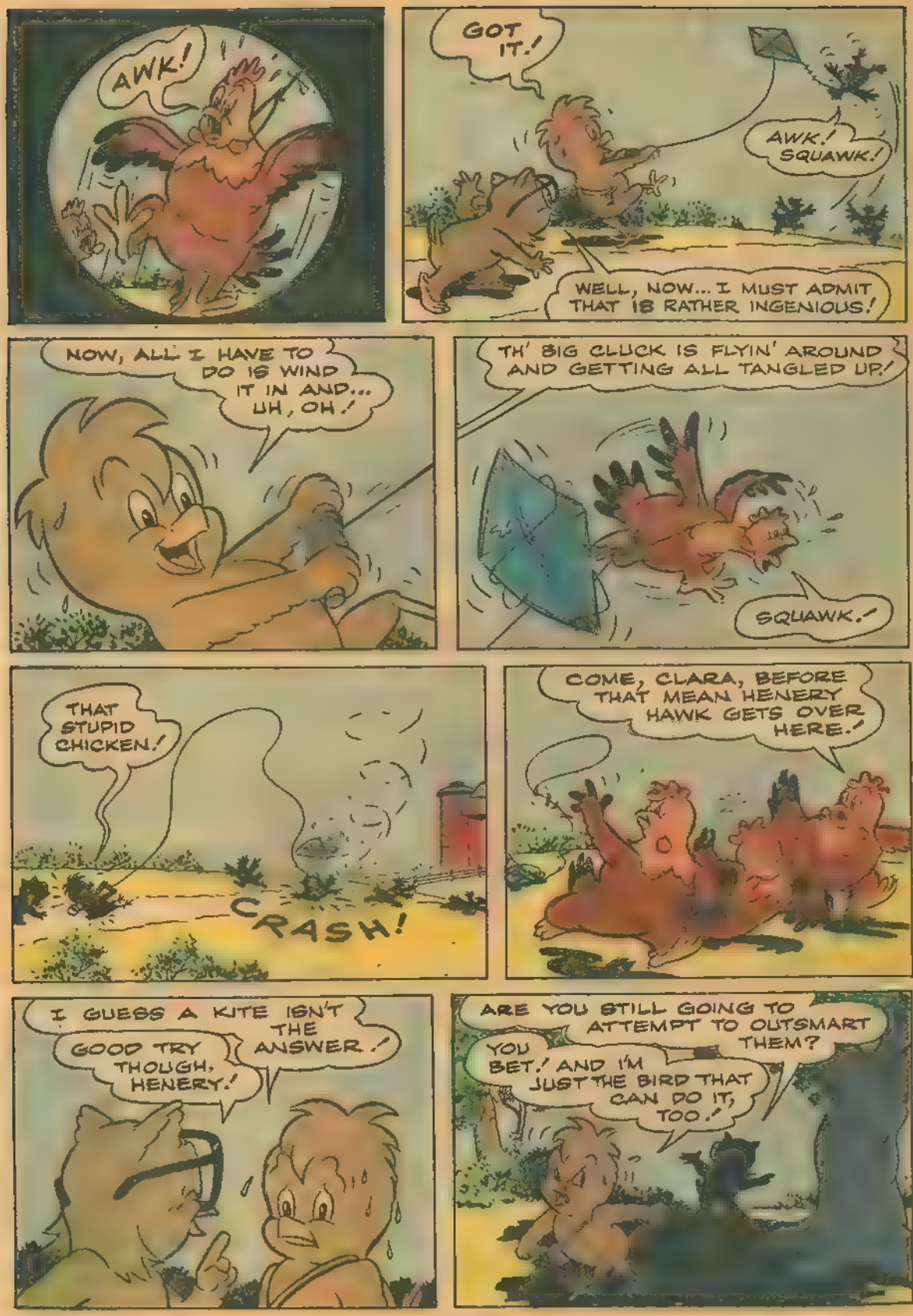

COME TO THINK OF IT... NEITHER CAN I!
YOU'LL JUST BE A USELESS BLOCK FROM NOW ON!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! AS AN "X," I'M NO GOOD AT ALL!
?
THINK HOW PROUD YOU COULD FEEL IF YOU WERE THE "E" IN ABE LINCOLN!
<SIGH!> THAT WOULD BE AN HONOR!
WAIT HERE! I'M GOING TO GET CHANGED BACK TO MY OLD SELF!
WONDERFUL! AND I PROMISE NEVER TO USE YOU IN MY NAME AGAIN! ONLY FAMOUS NAMES!
I GUESS WE FINALLY CONVINCED HIM, SNIFFLES!
LOOKS THAT WAY!
WE MIGHT AS WELL SIT DOWN UNTIL HE RETURNS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
MARY JANE, LOOK! HERE HE COMES!
BUT...
BUT HE'S STILL AN "X"!

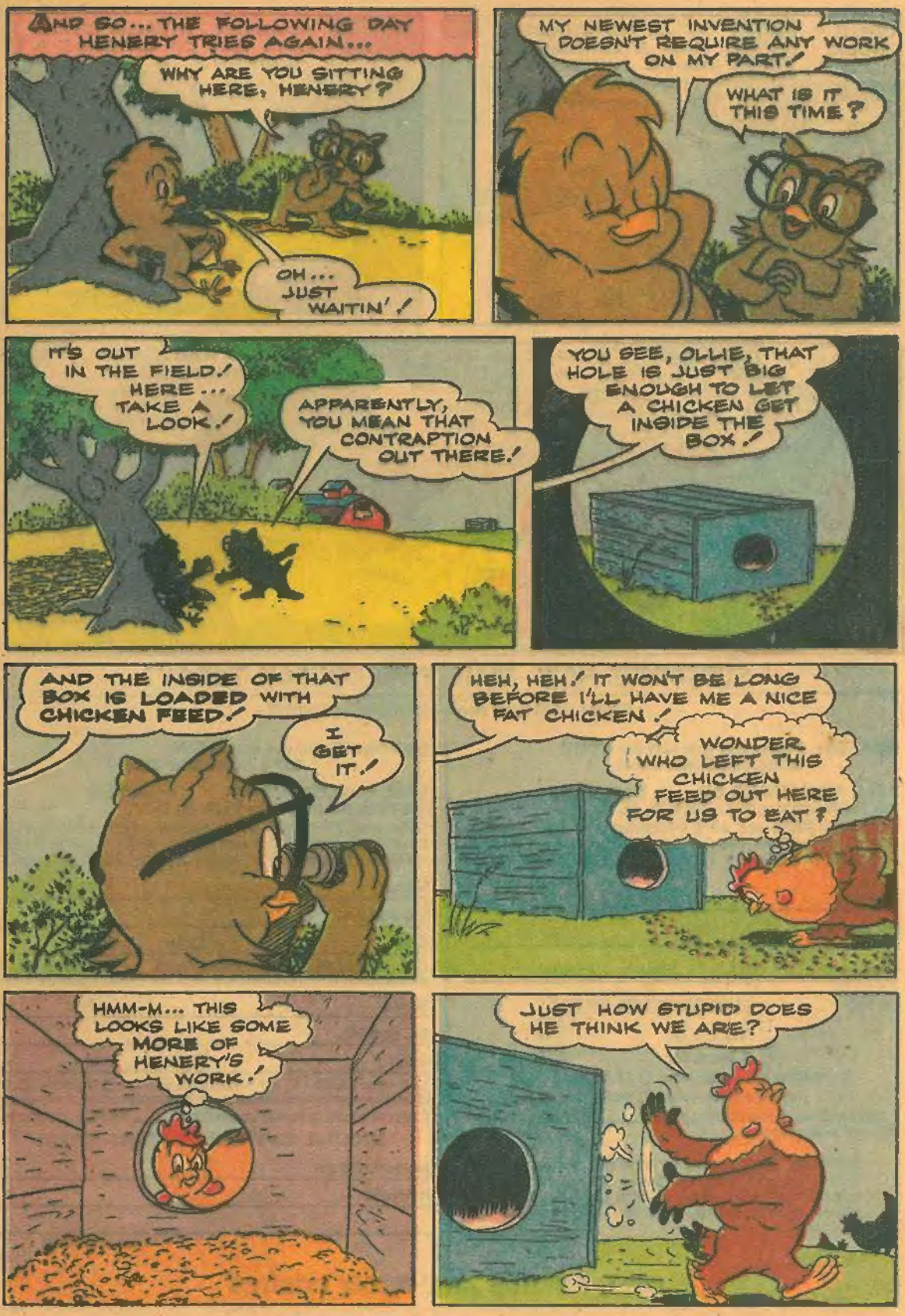

WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?
NO! THE SHOP WAS CLOSED FOR THE DAY!
I CAN'T GET MY OLD NAME BACK UNTIL TOMORROW!
WHAT A SHAME!
NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO SPELL OUT ANY NAMES TONIGHT AT HOME!
OF COURSE NOT...
...THE "E" IS ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT LETTERS IN THE ALPHABET!
OH, WHAT A MESS I'VE MADE OF THINGS!
NOW I CAN'T BE PART OF A FAMOUS NAME UNTIL TOMORROW!
MAYBE YOU CAN...
COME ON HOME WITH ME... I HAVE AN IDEA!
MARY JANE, "ABE" SHOULD BE SPELLED WITH AN "E"!
THAT "X" IS AN "E", MOTHER! AT LEAST, I'M PRETENDING IT IS UNTIL TOMORROW!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
HENERY HAWK
THERE... THAT SHOULD DO IT!
NOW TO BUILD THE THING!
I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS LONG AGO!
HELLO, HENERY!
AND WHAT, MAY I ASK, IS THAT?
IT'S MY NEWEST INVENTION, OLLIE...
A SURE-FIRE CHICKEN CATCHER!
THIS CAMOUFLAGE IS TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A BUSH!
JUST WATCH ME! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS!
HMM-M...

IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE TAKING AN UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OF THE CHICKENS!
SH-H-H!
HERE THEY ARE NOW! WATCH THIS!
HEH, HEH! I'LL JUST SNEAK UP ON THEM AND PICK OUT THE FATTEST OF THE BUNCH!
HERE'S THE FATTEST ONE AND THAT'S FOR SURE!
?
AWK! JUMP, RHODA!!
AWK!
SWISH!
IT'S HENERY!
THE MEAN LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK!
DOGGONIT! THEY GOT AWAY!

I GUESS THIS INVENTION WON'T WORK, OLLIE.!
THE MODERN CHICKEN IS A REMARKABLY SMART FOWL, HENERY.!
BUT THEY AREN'T AS SMART AS US HAWKS, AND I'LL PROVE IT.!
NEXT DAY...
GOOD DAY FOR KITE FLYING, HENERY.!
YOU'RE RIGHT, OLLIE!
BUT IT'S A BETTER DAY FOR CATCHIN' CHICKENS.!
AND THIS KITE IS GOING TO DO THE TRICK FOR ME.!
THOSE DUMB CHICKENS WON'T BE SUSPICIOUS OF AN INNOCENT LOOKIN' KITE.! HEH, HEH.!
NOW WATCH HOW SIMPLE THIS IS.!
I'M WATCHING!
I'LL JUST LOWER THE KITE AND SNARE THAT PLUMP RHODE ISLAND RED...


AWK!
GOT IT.!
AWK.! SQUAWK.!
WELL, NOW... I MUST ADMIT THAT IS RATHER INGENIOUS!
NOW, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WIND IT IN AND... UH, OH.!
TH' BIG CLUCK IS FLYIN' AROUND AND GETTING ALL TANGLED UP!
SQUAWK.!
THAT STUPID CHICKEN.!
CRASH!
COME, CLARA, BEFORE THAT MEAN HENERY HAWK GETS OVER HERE.!
I GUESS A KITE ISN'T THE ANSWER.!
GOOD TRY THOUGH, HENERY.!
ARE YOU STILL GOING TO ATTEMPT TO OUTSMART THEM?
YOU BET.! AND I'M JUST THE BIRD THAT CAN DO IT, TOO.!


AND SO... THE FOLLOWING DAY HENERY TRIES AGAIN...
WHY ARE YOU SITTING HERE, HENERY?
OH... JUST WAITIN'!
MY NEWEST INVENTION DOESN'T REQUIRE ANY WORK ON MY PART!
WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?
IT'S OUT IN THE FIELD! HERE... TAKE A LOOK!
APPARENTLY, YOU MEAN THAT CONTRAPTION OUT THERE!
YOU SEE, OLLIE, THAT HOLE IS JUST BIG ENOUGH TO LET A CHICKEN GET INSIDE THE BOX!
AND THE INSIDE OF THAT BOX IS LOADED WITH CHICKEN FEED!
I GET IT!
HEH, HEH! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I'LL HAVE ME A NICE FAT CHICKEN!
WONDER WHO LEFT THIS CHICKEN FEED OUT HERE FOR US TO EAT?
HMM-M... THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME MORE OF HENERY'S WORK!
JUST HOW STUPID DOES HE THINK WE ARE?

ONE HOUR LATER...
WELL, NO CHICKEN HAS STEPPED FOOT INSIDE THE BOX, HENERY!
YOU'RE TELLIN' ME.!
HOWEVER, THERE'S STILL ONE WAY OF CATCHIN' A CHICKEN!
AWK.!
SQUAWK!
I'M GOING BACK TO MY OLD SURE-FIRE METHOD OF OUTRUNNIN' 'EM!
TEE, HEE.! AND THAT'S ABOUT AS SURE-FIRE AS A WET MATCH!

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MADE YOUR WISH YET, CICERO?
NOPE, I CAN'T WISH, I SPENT ALL MY PENNIES!
10TH ANNUAL CHURCH SOCIAL
WISHING WELL
OH, THAT'S TOO BAD ...BUT IF YOU HAD A PENNY, WHAT WOULD YOU WISH?
I'D WISH I WERE AN ESKIMO!
AN ESKIMO! ...WHY, CICERO?
BECAUSE... THEIR COWS GIVE ICE CREAM, I BETCHA!

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